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SECOND PAPER —OF— The Blade's SILVER DEBATE.

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Poetry.

THE HARVEST MOON.

Over fields that are ripe with the sweetness
That hides in the full-tasseled corn,
Over vineyards siow reaching completeness,
Dim purpling at dusk and at morn,
Shine down in thine affluent splendor,
O moon of the year in her prime;
Beam soft, mother-hearted and tender;
Earth hath not a holier time.

For the seed that slept long in the furrow
Hath wakened to life and to death;
From the grave that was cerement and burrow
Hath risen to passionate breath.
It hath laughed in the sunlight and starlight,
Hath thrilled to the breeze and the dew,
And fallen, to stir in some far night,
And all the old gladness renew.

O moon of the harvest's rich glory,
Thy banners outflame in the sky,
And under thee men write the story
That cries to the heavens for reply—
The story of work and endeavor,
Of burden and weakness and strength,
The story that goes on forever,
Through centuries dragging its length.

And thou, ever stately and golden,
Thou moon of the latest year's prime,
What sight thou thine eye hath beholden,
No grief to thy pathway may climb,
As over the fields that are reaped,
At evening and level and shorn,
Thou pourest thy splendors that deepen
The rose and the silver of morn.
—Margaret E. Sangster in Harper's Bazar.

TOM AND I.

The meadow with its clover sweet,
Stretched far before our view;
The daisies grew beneath our feet
The cowslips were blue.
I saw o'erhead a merry band
Of purple swallows fly
When we walked through the meadow land
Together, Tom and I.

The linnet piped amid the sedge,
The blackbird's notes were gay,
On hill and plain, on bough and hedge,
The happy sunshine lay;
He questioned, as he held my hand,
I murmured a reply,
As we walked through the meadow land
Together, Tom and I.

And oft the spring has brought since then
The bloom to pear and peach,
The violets to the lowly glen,
The green leaves to the beech,
And scattered with her fairy wand
The gray mists from the sky,
Since we walked through that meadow-land
Together, Tom and I.

And we have had since that spring day
Our share of good and ill;
And now, though old, and bent, and gray,
We're fond, true lovers still.
In perfect faith, and hand in hand,
We wait the parting nigh,
Since we'll meet in the better land
Together, Tom and I.
—Chambers' Journal.

THE SUMMER GIRL'S VERSION.

If you're waking, call me early, call me early, mother dear;
To-morrow'll be the busiest day of all the summer year;
Of all the summer year, mother, the busiest day to me,
For I'm to be queen of the sea, mother—
I'm to be queen of the sea!

And pack my reticule, mother, and put the things in place;
And get my last year's bathing suit—it's in my third bureau-case—
And put it where I'll find it—in the watch you gave to me,
For I'm to be queen of the sea, mother—
I'm to be queen of the sea!

And say to Robin a kind word and tell him to be brave;
That when he waves his hand to me I'll be beneath the wave;
He'll drink his sour mash at home and sadly think of me,
But I'll have a mash at the sea, mother—
I'll have a mash at the sea!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

ELECTRIC WELDING OF RAILS.

No Rough Joints Are Left Where the Rails Are Connected.

"That's an extraordinary piece of electric welding that has been done on the curves that are being put in place for the Pittsburg, Allegheny & Manchester railway on the Pittsburg side of the Sixth street bridge," said E. G. Waters yesterday to a reporter of the Pittsburg Dispatch. "The joints are welded solid so that the tracks making the curves and frogs are in one piece of steel. It is a forerunner of the time when the public will cease to be annoyed by loose track joints on rapid transit roads, and the companies will decrease the running expenses of their roads considerably by having less wear and tear on rolling stock. The continual thumping that the passengers and machinery get in passing over these joints is disagreeable to one and injurious to the other. For several days past electric welding has been applied to the laying of the tracks of a certain rapid-transit line in Boston. The old idea of allowing a space at the joints of the rails for the expansion and contraction of the steel has been done away with, for it has been found by experiment that the steel does not expand or contract much more than the ground itself, so there is no necessity for having these spaces. The car which does the welding in Boston looks like a large freight car. It is equipped with motors to move it from place to place, and besides has a generator of 125-horse power on it which furnishes the power for the heat used in welding the rails. In doing work so quickly as is done by this process there is a rough place left at the joint. This is smoothed away as though it were solder by an arc welder consisting of a large carbon about the size of one's arm, mounted on an immense glass handle. The rough steel places fall before it as lead, and the joint is made perfectly smooth. The time will soon come when riding in an electric car will be as smooth and noiseless as in a Pullman car."

ABOUT LIGHTNING.

How to Tell the Distance at Which a Thunder Storm is Raging.

Although lightning and thunder occur always simultaneously, an interval of shorter or longer duration is usually observed between these two phenomena, which is due to the fact that sound travels only at the rate of 1,100 feet per second, while the passage of light is almost instantaneous. Based upon this fact, it is an easy matter to tell, at least approximately, how many miles a thunderstorm is away. A normal pulse will beat about one stroke to the second, and by counting the pulse-beats during the interval of the lightning and the thunder, the lapse of seconds is arrived at, and consequently the number of feet, which can be reduced to miles.

For example: If 30 seconds elapse between the flash of the lightning and the crash of thunder, the storm center is at a distance of 33,000 feet, or about 6 1-2 miles. An almost accurate calculation can be made by using a watch with a minute dial.—Louisville Post-Dispatch.

A Suspicious Discount.

Hen. Coop—"What'll you whitewash my hen-house for?"

Uncle Eben—"Outside or Inside, sah?"

Hen. Coop—"Just the outside?"

Uncle Eben—"Well, I kin do de outside for a dollar 'n' a half, but I'll make yer a lib'ral discount for doin' de whole job."

Hen. Coop—"How much of a discount?"

Uncle Eben—"Well, I reckon I end do it outside and in fer erbout sebenty-fi' cents, sah."—Puck.

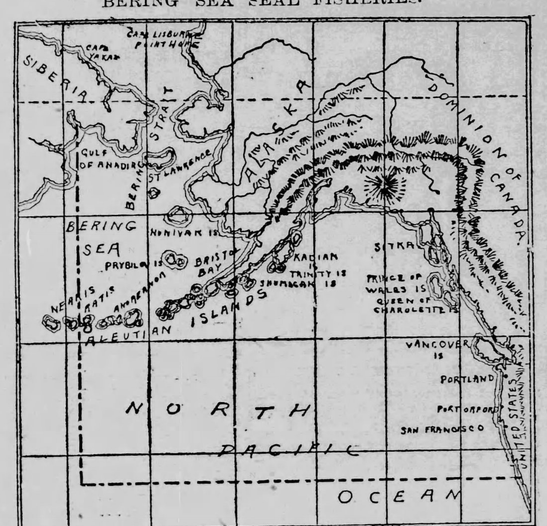
Counting the Cost.

William Ann—"Four dollars a day with extras is pretty high for a mountain hotel."

Landlord—"But you should think of the scenery."

William Ann—"How much do you charge for that?"—Truth.

BERING SEA SEAL FISHERIES.



The dotted lines in the above map show the district in which seal killing is absolutely forbidden from May 1 to July 31, and are drawn from the 35th degree of north latitude and eastward of the 180th degree of longitude from Greenwich.

TO IMPORT MORE "BIG-TAILS."

California to Try Another Experiment With Persian Sheep.

Mr. John W. Northrup, of the state agricultural board of California, is now in New York making arrangements to secure a consignment of the famous "big-tailed" sheep of Persia. He will leave there for Bushire next Wednesday, says the World. This lot of sheep will be imported by the state of California at great expense, a previous effort to import and breed them made by the United States government when Jerry Rusk was secretary of Agriculture, having failed, as out of the fifteen "big-tails" imported only four are now alive.

"These sheep imported by Secretary Rusk came from Bushire, Persia," said Mr. Northrup at the Gilsey house yesterday. "They were shipped by

THESE ARE THE BIG-TAILED PERSIAN SHEEP.

Mr. Truxtun Beale, the United States minister, and were treated in a royal manner. From the time they were selected from the great flocks of 'big-tails,' in the Persian agricultural districts till they arrived at their final destination in the balmy climate of California they received attention similar to that accorded a $100,000 race horse. Only the handsomest and strongest animals were selected.

"In England the 'big-tails' were placed aboard the Helvetia in padded compartments kept at an even temperature while on the ocean. They reached this country in safety, but in a much weakened condition.

"When they arrived in Lower California they were so weak it was impossible for them to stand. They were fed carefully on prepared fodder and nursed along, but they dropped off one by one.

"But California is bound to have these valuable sheep feeding on her pastures within a few years. This time we will select a larger number and on their arrival in this country will detain them a much longer time than were the government sheep, so as to give them an opportunity to recoup their strength after the very weakening ocean voyage. Then two or three stops will be made before they finally reach California. By taking this care in transportation we hope to have better luck than did Secretary Rusk."

SHOOTING STARS OF WIT.

The latest thing in dress is the newborn baby.

Lightning never strikes twice in the one place. It isn't necessary.

The spring poet wants both cash and credit for his beautiful lines.

"No," said the merchant, "I am not superstitious, but I believe in signs."

Politeness, like beefsteak, had better be a little underdone than overdone.

It isn't getting a holiday but forgetting it that is so difficult this time of year.

People who pay doctor's bills seldom doubt the physician's ability to heel himself.

"You say Smith leads a dual life?" "Yes; he's a bull on the stock exchange and a bear at home."

Robert Bonner is said to be aging rapidly. It is likely, however, that Mr. Bonner hopes "to be continued."

The way to wear out a welcome is to threaten to go ten or twelve times before taking your departure.

A person has to have lots of push to succeed in this world. He can't even run a lawn mower without it.

By some strange oversight none of the pictures of angels you see have blue sashes tied around their waists.

By the time a man's daughters get old enough to help him they make up their minds to help some other man.

Mrs. Newlywed—And do you always trust your husband implicitly? Mrs. Experienced (enthusiastically)—Indeed I do? That is to say, of course, to a certain extent.

A bit of reasoning a la mode de Dumas ascribed to Rossini: "I don't like spinach and it is very fortunate I don't, because if I did like it I should eat it, and I cannot endure it."

Old gentleman—What would you like to be when you grow up? Boy—I'd like to be a bricklayer. "That's a commendable ambition. Why would you like to be a bricklayer?" "'Cause there's so many days when bricklayers can't work."

She Recognized the Trident.

"What is that statue?" she asked as they passed through the art gallery. "I'm sure I've seen that gentleman before."

"Why, that's Neptune."

"Neptune?"

"Yes—the god of the sea, you know."

"Oh, of course. That is the reason he is always represented as carrying an oyster fork, isn't it?"—Washington Star.

Two Spheres.

Little Dick—"Papa doesn't have any fun. He has to go to business every day."

Little Dot—"That's to get money, 'cause he's a provider, mamma says."

"A what?"

"A provider."

"Well, if papa is a—provider, I wonder what mamma is?"

"I guess she's a divider."—Good News.

A Diplomatic Answer.

"Can't you settle this bill to-day, senator?" asked the tailor of the delinquent legislator.

"No, Snip; it wouldn't be parliamentary. I've merely glanced over it, you know, and I can't pass a bill until after its third reading."—Judge.

RAN AGAINST A BREAKER.

The Ambitious Russian Who Couldn't Follow at That Rate.

Dimitry Iwanoff, the head and front of the Imperial Russian troupe of singers and dancers from St. Petersburg, now at the Trocadero, is a man of impressible spirit and exceedingly adaptable in temperament, says the Chicago Post. When he arrived in Chicago he had been only two days in America, yet he was already engaged in a hand-to-hand, or rather word-to-word encounter with the English language.

Like all Russians, Iwanoff looked on the learning of the languages as a mere bagatelle, and before his first week in Chicago was over he felt that the English tongue had been taken captive by him—phrase, idiom and syllable. One evening he was standing in the rear part of the Trocadero auditorium, talking to Dr. Ziegfeld in the same little group with Mr. Robinson, of the Trocadero board of directors, and Kirke La Shelle, press representative.

Presently Dr. Ziegfeld was called away for a moment, and Mr. Robinson, feeling that somebody was due to say something, turned to Iwanoff and inquired:

"Getting so you understand English pretty well?"

Iwanoff caught the words "understand" and "English" and replied with lofty superiority and a magnificent flourish:

"Blenty! Blenty!"

Whereupon La Shelle took him by the arm confidently and said:

"Do you believe the nebular hypothesis reducible to ordinary comprehension by means of the differential calculus?"

"Eh?" said Iwanoff, somewhat staggered.

The question was repeated.

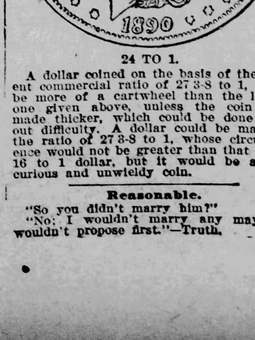
"Oh," said Iwanoff, smiling blandly, perfectly satisfied with the explanation, "you spik quick!"

THE SILVER DOLLAR AT VARIOUS RATIOS.

16 TO 1.

18 TO 1.

20 TO 1.



24 TO 1.

A dollar coined on the basis of the present commercial ratio of 27 3-8 to 1, would be more of a cartwheel than the largest one given above, unless the coin were made thicker, which could be done without difficulty. A dollar could be made on the ratio of 27 3-8 to 1, whose circumference would not be greater than that of the 18 to 1 dollar, but it would be a very curious and unwieldy coin.

Reasonable.

"So you didn't marry him?"

"No; I wouldn't marry any may who wouldn't propose first."—Truth.

A MOCK WEDDING.

The Girls Had a Lively Time, But the Boys Peeped.

Society in West Pittston, Pa., is amused over the escapade of 20 prominent young ladies of that place. The girls of the town, those between 15 and 20 years of age, are a jolly crowd, and are compelled by the lack of young men to amuse themselves to a great extent. Some of the most adventurous a few days ago decided upon a novel entertainment and rapidly completed preparations for the affair, which came off last night. The greatest secrecy was maintained, but, unfortunately for the girls, several young men were suspicious of their unusual activity and managed to obtain a clue to their object—a mock marriage.

It was held at the home of Miss Genevieve Rommel, and was a complete success. Ten of the girls were attired in men's suits, three being in full dress. The ceremony was performed in regular style. A temporary altar was formed by a table, the minister stood waiting as the bridal party entered the room, the bride leaning on the arm of her pretended father and the bridesmaids following. Then came six ushers in male attire. The groom and his best man met them at the altar, where the mock ceremony was performed with all due solemnity.

Unfortunately for the girls, three young men who had discovered their secret watched the proceedings with a great deal of interest, and the whole town soon heard of it. The poor girls are now in a very embarrassing situation; their parents are angry and shocked, and they are afraid to venture on the street to face the laughter of the people.

WOMEN AT THE FAIR.

Showing by the Representatives of Isabella's Side of the Case.

At the Columbian Fair half the clerical and other writing work has been done by women. Half of the exhibits are managed by women or consist of women. The clerkships are mostly filled by women, and there are 25,000 stenographers, typewriters and press women. Women have put the finishing touches on the buildings in frescoes and statuary, and suggested the comfortable seats, resting rooms, nurseries for children and other essentials for the comfort of sightseers. One woman has a mending booth, where she sews on buttons and repairs rents and rips. Another woman has a collection of simple remedies for minor ills to relieve the suffering. Still another keeps an "information booth," and she will tell you where to find a cheap luncheon or check your satchel while you eat it. And all along the line between the most pretentious and most simple feminine extremes woman's work and suggestion and influences are everywhere. In 1492 a woman helped Columbus to discover a continent, whereas 400 years later a woman should discover herself.—Troy Times.

A SIMPLE MENU.

Breakfast at a Select Country Boarding-House.

"This is a beautiful morning, Mary," said Mr. Fulton graciously, as he took his seat at the table of Farmer Humsted's select country-boarding house.

"Yes, sir, it is," replied the waitress.

"The thunder storm passed off nicely in the night."

"Yes, sir."

"Looks like cooler weather."

"Yes, sir."

"I hope you are feeling quite well, Mary."

"Quite well, sir."

"And that you enjoyed the Farmers' Picnic yesterday.'

"Pretty well, sir."

"And, now, let me see; what have we for breakfast this morning?" asked Mr. Fulton, as he glanced over the empty table.

"Well, there's ham, sir."

"Ah, yes, ham or what?" he inquired with his most engaging manner.

"Ham or nothin'," returned Mary briefly.—Harry Romaine, in Life.

A Girl's Dearest Friend.

He found her sitting alone in a secluded corner, apart from the merry dancers, where the music came in subdued throbs of melody and the mingled voices of the glad company made but a gentle murmur.

"Ah," he exclaimed, "I am fortunate indeed."

Her eyes were cast down in sweet confusion.

"I have just been talking with your dearest friend about you."

Half rising from her seat, she confronted him with a look of terror.

"Then—"

Her lips trembled as she spoke and her cheek was as devoid of color as the satin shoes she wore.

"I suppose you want that engagement ring back, but you don't get it, see?"

There was that about her manner which prompted him to say nothing.—Detroit Tribune.

WHY IT IS

That he always falls in love with the other girl?

That every one proposes to us but the right one?

That the most expensive parasols fade out the quickest?

That we always meet our dearest friends just as some hateful soot bestreaks our noses and cheeks?

That we can't be as pretty as that pretty girl we all know?

That we alway have to laugh when we want to cry?

That we are so unhappy anyhow?

That life is a fizzle and we somehow feel that we have been cheated?

That we were not some one else?

The Intelligent Jury Squelched.

Mr. Justice Maul once addressed a phenomenon of innocence as follows: "Prisoner at the bar, your counsel thinks you innocent, the counsel for the prosecution thinks you innocent, I think you innocent. But a jury of your own countrymen, in the exercise of such common sense as they possess, which does not seem to be much, found you 'guilty,' and it remains that I should pass upon you the sentence of law. That sentence is that you be kept in imprisonment for one day; and as that day was yesterday you may now go about your business."—Argonaut.

Jenny June's Ready Wit.

An instance of Jenny June's ready wit is told by an amused bystander who overheard this conversation: A young woman was introduced to Mrs. Croly as "sister of so-and-so, the artist." Instantly the exclamation followed: "I should have known the relationship, my dear, by the resemblance. Why, it is positively startling. I never saw two faces more exactly alike in contour and—" "But, Mrs. Crosly," interrupted the girl, in a meek, small voice, "I am only his sister-in-law." "Which makes it all the more remarkable," continued the other without the least embarrassment or hesitation.

Everybody and a Half.

It was a lovely Buffalo woman who went to the races last Thursday. She saw more than the horses.

"Who was there?" asked a stay-at-home friend.

"Everybody and a half of everybody."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, if you prefer it in French, tout le monde—et le demi-monde."—Buffalo Express.

Things Would Be Different.

Proud Young Woman—No! I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man in the world.

Fond Youth (rejected but not crushed)—You can bet your sweet life you wouldn't! I'd have too good an assortment to select from.—Chicago Tribune.

A Small Revenge.

Antique Maiden—"I am sorry that I must refuse your offer. I am sure I never intended to encourage you. I should have thought that you might have read that much in my face."

The Rejected—"I am not very expert at reading between the lines."—Texas Siftings.

In the Same Box.

"Is Jones's new book out yet?"

"Yes."

"And the publishers?"

"They're out, too."—Atlanta Constitution.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Charles Morgan, who tells the story, returns from a long voyage to visit his father, the rector of Blachford, an English village, in August, 1850. He finds a visitor in the house, Miss Kate Darnley, a clergyman's daughter, and an orphan, and compelled to go out as governess to support herself. She detests the life, and makes many inquiries of Charles as to the opportunities for women who go out to Australia as emigrants, during the week she spends at the rectory with his mother. On a visit to Bristol to an old friend, Captain Bradford, the hero meets Capt. Cadman, of the brig Hebe, which is about starting for the Cape of Good Hope. Her owner, Mr. Fletcher, is to go on the voyage for his health. Morgan distrusts Capt. Cadman, who impresses him as given to double-dealing, while Mr. Fletcher is so pious in his talk as to raise doubts of his sincerity. Morgan is offered the chief mate's place, and accepts. Many things happen to make Morgan uneasy, and finally he overhears them discussing a safe coast to have the brig cast on the rocks and wrecked. It was determined to go ashore at the Salvage Islands, and replenish the stock of water. Fletcher and Morgan went ashore, and when on top of a cliff Fletcher pushed Morgan over, intending to murder him, then went back to the ship, which sailed away. Morgan was caught by a growth of bushes on the face of the cliff, and though scratched and torn, managed to work himself to a place of safety. The next morning a little vessel, manned by a Portuguese and a boy, came from Madeira to load with barilla, a shrub growing on the islands. They gave him food, and would have taken him to Madeira had not they fallen in with the ship Caroline, Capt. Blades, an old friend of Morgan's; and he went in her as mate. On May 1, they spoke the ship Earl of Leicester, making distress signals. In reply to a hail, it was stated that most of the crew had died of a fever, and they begged for aid. Morgan went in a boat to investigate. He went into the cabin to look at the log-book when the companion-way was closed from above, leaving him trapped below.

CHAPTER XIII.

TRAPPED.

The cabin, or cuddy, as it might be called, under the poop deck was in shadow owing to the companion being closed and the crimson blinds of the skylight drawn over the glass. But there was light enough to give one a clear view; it shone through little windows forward overlooking the quarter-deck. I saw five men in that cuddy in addition to the straw-hatted man who had conducted me below. They were forecastle hands, dressed in the plain familiar attire of the pier head and the boarding house. They had been sitting when we entered, but sprang to their feet on our coming down, while one of them stepped quickly betwixt me and the companion ladder.

"I am sorry to take you unawares in this fashion," said the man who had styled himself the vessel's carpenter, "but the long and short of it is we want a navigator and we want a captain, and you'll sarve our turn for both, sir. S'elp me God, as I stand here, we mean honestly. It's all come about fairly. The only dirty part of it'll be this here kidnapping of you. But what must be must be. I beg you'll keep your mind easy; nothen but what you'll presently find right's intended. These are to be your quarters, and here we'll ask you to be good enough to stop till we calls upon you to take charge."

He stepped to a door, and throwing it open, motioned me into a good-sized cabin, lighted by a large circular porthole in the ship's side.

I had stared at him with a wildly beating heart and doubtless with a stone-white face, so startling, so terrifying had been this sudden, this most unexpected entrapment, while he had delivered the above extraordinary address. Then as he stood motioning me into the sleeping berth, I exclaimed, "You must let me go! I'm mate of that bark abreast of you, and my services are wanted there. I can't help you here."

"We beg you'll make no fuss," said one of the fine seamen, a brown, high-colored man, with the looks of a fisherman. "We're all agreed. A master's wanted, and now you're here you'll have to stop, sir."

This was said, not insolently, but firmly, yet with a note in it that threatened temper.

"But, good God! men," cried I, "this is an English ship I take it, and you're Englishmen, aren't you? You can't walk off with a man in this fashion. It's a criminal offense—a hanging job not long since. There's many a passing ship that'll help you as navigator; don't carry me away against my will without the knowledge of my captain, who'll suppose I've run from him."

"Mr. Brigstock," said a short, fat seaman with pig's eyes, and full hanging chops, "we don't want to use no force; all this here's been schemed out, and it's about time we trimmed sail, ain't it?"

"It's crool hot down here, with everything shut up, too," said the high-colored, fisherman-like sailor.

"Jump on to the table and open that skylight, Bill," said the man called Brigstock, who was plainly the leader in this queer ocean business.

"There's more'n us as is finding it hot—don't forget that, Mr. Brigstock," exclaimed a lively looking young seaman with ginger hair and greenish eyes, and that sort of clean appearance you'd expect in a man who had served aboard a man-of-war or spent a year or two in the ranks.

"There's this to be said first," said Brigstock, addressing me; "whatever clothes and property we may be forcing you to lose sight of—no obligation to speak of losing of 'em—will be made up for fivefold. There's plenty to pick and choose from, and the first inning's yourn. That, sir, on Thomas Brigstock's good oath. Now, if you please"—and with another grave motion of his arm, but viewing me sternly and even threateningly, he invited, or rather commanded, me to enter.

I perceived the uselessness of expostulation or entreaty. I had followed the sea too long to mistake any meaning I might find in the faces and talk of sailors. Half stunned with the suddenness of it all, and scarcely yet fully realizing what had befallen me, I obeyed Brigstock's gesture; when I was in the cabin he lifted his straw hat, and saying with a relaxed face and very civilly, "Your wants shall be seen to. You'll be kept here no longer than is needful," he withdrew, closing the door after him and locking it outside.

I went to a bunk under the porthole, and leaning against it with folded arms waited for my wits to collect and compose themselves. This was a large, cheerful cabin, the fittings excellent, the bunk, washstand, little chest of drawers, all of polished mahogany, the long, handsome locker of some dark wood, perhaps oak. It had certainly been the captain's cabin. I guessed that by twenty signs—by the chronometers on shelves, the fine telescope, the bag of charts, the cases of mathematical instruments on a hinged table, the telltale compass amidships of the ceiling. There was good new bedding in the bunk, some wearing apparel hung at the bulkhead, and a square of Brussels carpet furnished the deck.

On looking through the porthole I saw the Caroline; she lay toy-like in the radiant disk, diminished by it, though no further off than before. I opened the port to let in air and hear; just as I did this the powerful voice of Brigstock sounded overhead:

"Boat ahoy! You can return to the bark. Your mate means to stop along with us."

If any answer was returned none reached my ear. In a few moments I caught the noise of the voices of seamen pulling and hauling, with a hurried tread of feet, and an occasional shout as of command. The breeze was now fresh and brilliant, and gushed blue and salt with the color and savor of the ocean through the orifice I stood at. The bark still kept her topsail to the mast; every sail was tremorless. She sometimes shot a dazzling flash of sunshine from the glass of her skylight; it was like a gun, and I wished to Heaven in the wrath and despair which filled me as I stood looking that it had been one often repeated and loaded to the muzzle.

What would Blades suppose? That I had voluntarily quitted the service of his ship? Would he understand I had been stolen? I saw him clearly as he stood aft near the wheel. Beside him was old Brace. It was easy to imagine the astonishment and consternation which held them dumb and staring. Then I saw Blades spring with motions full of passion into the mizzen shrouds, and as he hung there, lifting his hand to his mouth to direct the flight of a cry, the boat swept into the circumference of the porthole, the stroke oar, rowing, fisherman fashion, face forward, looking up at the bark and seemingly called to old Brace, who leaned over the rail to hear.

"Ship ahoy!" came the voice of Blades in one of those sonorous, deep-chested, hurricane roars which years of bawling to men aloft, and amid the thunders of hard weather, had qualified his fine chest to deliver. "What do you mean by keeping my mate? What trick's this you're playing off on me! Return the man, d'ye hear? Return the man!" Here he shouted an order down to the boat that was now alongside. "I have the name of your ship—" The rest was lost owing to the bark at this moment sliding out of the ring of the porthole. The seamen had trimmed sail—the vessel I was aboard of had gathered way—we were off!

I fell back, breathing thick and feverishly with helpless rage and alarm. The breeze was now sweeping full and fair into the trimmed canvas of the ship. The water was heard in a differing hurry of ripples fast growing and racing under the sweep of the wind; my cabin was full of the twinkling lights of the sliding surface. The ship had gathered way quickly, and the foam of the arching bow wave streamed like a satin ribbon within biscuit toss of my porthole. It was about a quarter to 1 by the sun. I looked up at the sailing compass and found they were heading the ship due south. Due south! What was the meaning of this mess I had suddenly tumbled into? The ship was homeward bound last now, loaded with saltpetre from Madras! What was it—a mutiny? If so, a murderous one surely, for in this sort of vessel you'd look for a captain and three mates, and where were they? Or was all the true craft had been abandoned and then taken possession of by a shipwrecked crew, who, having settled what to do with her, had been lying in a posture of scouting close to the first port devil their lies or a distress color could court aboard.

After I had been locked up about an hour somebody came to the cabin door, the key was turned, and a young seaman walked in bearing a tray. He put the tray upon the table; it was furnished with the plain food of the sea—some slices of salt horse, as ship's biscuit, a cube of cheese and a bottle of ale. The man went out, locking the door. I did not speak to him. Indeed I had no questions to ask. I took him to be an ordinary seaman—no more, no privy to give me news of the crew's intentions.

The ale refreshed me exceedingly; there is no better drink ashore and at sea it stops short of the nectar you and I can get it. I ate some beef and bread, and then to divert myself took a look around the cabin. On examining the telescope I found an inscription upon it stating that it had been presented to Thomas Halcrow, master of the Star of India, by certain passengers in that ship, 1847. I found the name of Halcrow upon the sextant and chronometer, and likewise read of it in some nautical works upon a shelf. Thomas Halcrow, then, I guessed, had been the commander of this ship, the Earl of Leicester. What had the crew done with him?

I sought for the vessel's log book and papers, but to no purpose. Some clothes were stowed in the locker; here, too, I found a desk. On the lid opened as I handled it, I took the liberty of examining, hoping to meet with something to give me information about this ship, but I came across nothing to the point. A bundle of old letters, all addressed to "My dearest Tom," a miniature portrait of a good-looking young woman, and a few odds and ends of a desk's ordinary components—these formed the contents. I hunted with patience and eagerness for the ship's papers, and was heartily vexed at not finding them. Taking a sheet of paper from the desk I sat at the table and wrote in pencil as briefly as possible the particulars of my entrapment. This done I folded the paper and put it in the ale bottle. There was sealing wax in the desk and several boxes of wax lights on the shelf; with these I carefully sealed the cork, and then dropped the bottle through the porthole, hoping that it might prove the means of accounting for my fate should I never be heard of again.

This, together with my searching the cabin, had occupied me, and now that I had nothing to do my spirits sank to the very degree of suicide. What was to happen? What baseness in the eye of Heaven had I been guilty of that I should be forced into these abrupt and tragic experiences? First, I sail away in a brig that is to be wrecked; next I am carried ashore and thrown over the edge of a cliff by a villain; then I recover my money and effects; then I suffer all the miseries of loneliness and hopelessness upon a desert island.

No classic roamer but a shipwrecked man; and no sooner had the wheel gone round and I am comfortable and happy again, earning good pay, living in the company of the best and kindest shipmate I ever sailed with, behold! am brought into this ship, made a prisoner of, and sailed away with presently to meet with Heaven alone knows what dreadful end!

Thus ran my thoughts as I stood scowling in a fit of suicidal dejection through the porthole at the sea. The wind had briskened since I came aboard; the vessel was leaning under the press of canvass; the heel of her was sharp enough to lift the porthole above the horizon, and I saw nothing but the sky all adrift and flying east and south, so nimbly poured the clouds, white and small, and shining like mother-of-pearl. There was a great noise of washing water at the porthole, with quick shattering falls of brine leaping from the slope of the metaled bends. The vessel was swarming through it at about nine knots. I guessed the wind nor'nor'west by the feel, and again looking at that compass I saw they had headed the ship within the hour upon a course a little west of south.

From time to time during that afternoon I fancied I heard the voices of women. Once I seemed to catch a laugh in the clear notes of a girl just overhead. Sometimes the sounds were as though groups of women stood at a distance talking earnestly; but at this point my imagination, helped by the mimicry of the wind, whose wistling of laughter, song, and chatter in the rigging would reach me through the cabin window.

The hour was six by the light when the door was beaten for the second time that day. Brigstock entered! I looked past him, expecting others; he was alone. He held his straw hat in his hand, and his whole demeanor and aspect were formal, cold, and respectful. His dark hair was smoothed upon his head as though soaped; it was parted on one side, and the division was peculiarly white, broad, and defined. He had something of a psalm-singing look about him, and my instant thought was of Fletcher of Bristol.

I was exceedingly agitated, though I sought to compose my face into a stern look. I folded my arms and demeaned myself as an outraged man; but my spirits ran very low, for when I saw Brigstock I thought to myself, What has he come to say? What's to be my fate? I was a prisoner in this ship, unarmed, friendless, helpless, and the men's need of my services, the services to be rendered, and the story of the vessel herself were yet to be learnt.

Brigstock shut the door, and, looking at the tray, exclaimed, "I hope you hain't been neglected? I directed that you was to be seen to. We've been carrying on to run your bark below the sea, and my hands have been full what with keeping a look-out and other matters."

"Is the bark out of sight?" said I.

"Oh, why, yes, sir," he answered in his slow, grave way. "Out o' sight? What's that poor old barge a-going to do with a hull built on the lines of this here vessel?"

"What's your name?"

"Thomas Brigstock, sir."

"I remember."

"And yourn?"

"Charles Morgan. Mr. Brigstock, what motive have you in carrying me off in this fashion?"

"A little pattence, sir. I know it's hard, but it'll all come right. If the scheme don't fit your own notions to a hair I'm no man. Such a choice as there is—saving, of course, this: perhaps you're married?"

"I don't understand you. Explain your reason for imprisoning me. Where's this ship bound to? What was your object in telling me about the plague, and the four survivors of a large company, and of your being homeward bound from Madras with a cargo of sugar? And what do you mean to do with me?" I added, speaking with heat, and looking at the fellow with a face of temper that was no longer a counterfeit.

"It was necessary to stoop to a lie," answered Brigstock coolly and leisurely. "We turned the matter over, and all agreed there was no help for it; a lie must be told. Well, it is told. There's several kinds of lies: one, the harmless sort; no man's ever the worse for being told it."

"What's become of your captain?"

"You shall hear all about that, Mr. Morgan."

"And your mate?"

"All about that too, sir."

"How many mates do you carry?"

"All about it, all about it, with a little waiting," he exclaimed. "Now, sir, as you're to be master of this vessel, allowing that you're capable of navigating her which I don't doubt, it's time for us to keep you any longer locked up here. That 'ud be mutiny."

So saying, he threw open the door, and held it in an attitude significant of his wish that I should find myself in an elegant little cuddy, painted white and gold, and furnished with cushioned lockers and a short row of handsome chairs on either side the table, dark, highly polished table. The after end of that table was cut so as to embrace the shaft of the mizzenmast, a solid white column, elaborately fluted and nicely cut with gold. I had seldom viewed a prettier interior.

What I have described I saw in a quick look around after stepping out; now, standing at the table, I gazed forward, and the sight I beheld so astounded me that my reason could scarcely credit the report of my eyes.

CHAPTER XIV

BRIGSTOCK'S STORY.

The cuddy front was furnished with a central door and two windows on either hand of it. Door and windows were wide open; the decks were visible through them to the forecastle; imagine my amazement when I beheld those decks crowded with women.

At the first look there seemed two hundred. Groups stood about in eager talk; many came and went at the door and windows, peeping in and then passing on. All were in motion, with few exceptions—a perpetual shifting and dissolving of small mobs of females. Now in good truth could I hear the voices of women.

Glancing up, I spied the faces of several females looking at me through the open skylight. They wore shawls and hats and bonnets, and were mostly young, it seemed to me then—both the skylight lot and those out on the main deck. Brigstock and I had the cabin to ourselves. Of course I was too old a hand to wonder where these women had sprung from; they had been kept in the drenching heat of the 'tween decks, the hatches on, tarpaulined and battened down, that the ship might look a plain cargo carrier, while Brigstock answered Blades across the water, and lied to me about the plague and the vessel's lading.

"Who are those people?" said I.

"Emigrants," answered Brigstock. "There are ninety of them, and there's twelve of us males. One hundred and two souls in all a-washing about with out a navigator, and nothing to depend on but the heye of Providence."

"Why," cried I, bounding upon him passionately, "did you not tell my captain the truth? He would have seen you to some place of safety—put me aboard to keep the ship in the bark's company."

A slow, peculiar smile worked over his face like a succession of ripples on water. The mirth was out of his eyes while the grin was still on his lips.

"Will yer sit down, Mr. Morgan, and I'll give you the whole yarn?" said he.

I went to the table and sunk upon a chair. A number of women were now clustered at the skylight, and groups were constantly coming and going at the door and windows, pausing to stare, and then they'd walk away, talking quickly, making room for others.

Brigstock turning up his eyes at the skylight, exclaimed: "You're a-keeping the air out, ladies. 'Sides, the poop ain't yourn now that the ship's got a capt'n. Do, like kind, good people, step down on the quarter-deck, will yer, and leave room for that there skylight to let in wind?"

"If there's a captain come on board will he tell us if ever we're to get to Orstalia?" cried a young woman in an old bonnet and shawl, with a club nose, and a rather merry cock in her blue eye.

"Aye, aye; it'll be all right now—it'll be all right now," exclaimed Brigstock soothingly. "Do, like good, kind people, go away forward, will yer, ladies?"

"If you calls yourself a man," cried a gypsy-faced young woman, black and red and curly, with bright eyes and white teeth, "you'll tell the new capting the mischief you intends us, and how we're not to reach Australia at all, but to be put into an ilyand——"

"That aint true," cried Brigstock, "and you knows, Miss Dolly Johnson, while je're saying of it that it aint true. I've got jer name. I knows you. I've arsted jer more'n wance to be civil. Everything's right in this ship. Our meaning'll be plain to the new captain shortly. Won't jer go away, then?"

"Captain, I wish you would let us know what's to become of us," exclaimed a pale dark girl in a languid voice, dressed in a round velvet hat and a jacket; she had the look of a housemaid or a dressmaker; as she leaned into the skylight her rather pretty figure was peculiarly graceful in its unconscious posture of entreaty and alarm.

I was too puzzled and bewildered to make answer. It was not only the eyes of perhaps a dozen girls now staring down at me, one over another's shoulder, through the large open skylight; the women on the main deck were crowding the doorway and the windows, talking swiftly among themselves, now and again a vo

ter. They had a doctor aboard, but he'd hurt his leg and couldn't leave the vessel, so the captain invited Mr. Latto to bring our commander to his ship that the doctor might look at his eyes, and tell him whether he might keep all on or whether he ought to return home for a hoperation. Poor Captain Halcrow was handed over the side; Mr. Latto he got in. The bo'sun Cox he went along too. He was troubled with something wrong inwardly, and there being no doctor in this ship, he asked Mr. Latto's leave to get the advice of the surgeon of the Sovereign. They left me in charge of this vessel, though I'm signed on here as carpenter I must tell you that I'm an able seaman likewise, also sailmaker, and was mate of a coaster three voyages, but I know nothing about navigation.

It was blowing a steady good breeze when the boat put off that morning. It was a little afore noon. On a sudden it piped up in a squall that whitened the water, though I could see nothen for more wind to come out of than there was before. The sea began to jump just as though there was a volcanic heruption at work. This vessel lay down to the blast, and we let go and clewed up, but the main topsail was aback. I saw that the yard must be swung if the spar was to stand, and I put my helm up, never doubting that the Sovereigh, seeing our situation, 'ud follow with our boat till we brought the ship to again.

"To cut this yarn, sir: the breeze hardened into half a gale afore two bells; all to windward it was thick as muck. We reefed topsails and brought the ship to, but t'other vessel was out of sight by this time. She'd faded in the thickness as yer image disappears in ruffled water. Some of our men said that when they last saw her she was running. If so, she was not making our course; we hove to and kept a bright lookout, but never saw her again."

He got up as he pronounced these words and entered a cabin two doors from the one I had been locked up in. It was yet the afternoon, but the sun was low. Through the skylight I spied many scarlet clouds, speeding fast athwart our mastheads. The sailors had withdrawn. One or two may have been hanging about to keep the skylight clear of the women, but there was no more eager, scrutinizing, staring down at me up there.

The quarter-deck, however, continued filling with young women. I heard the sailors stationed at the door talking to a little crowd who had just then swarmed to the cuddy front as though to a general impulse of fear, enthusiasm, overmastering anxiety and curiosity. The hot, blood-red light lay on them, and again I viewed with amazement that singular scene of life and color, the continual movement of female shapes, a restless coming and going of white and brown faces and shining eyes, a stream-like mingling of fluttering hues of apparel, the greens and reds and blues of the feathers and ribbons and hats, bright as light itself under the arch of the milk-white staysail, whose clew curved aft like the pinion of a sea fowl.

In a few moments Brigstock returned with the log book and a tin box; he put them on the table, saying, "You've had my yarn, Mr. Morgan. Now you'll be able to judge of the truth for yourself."

He sat down with his slow motion and sober face and watched me. I opened the log book and found that the entries under the heading of "Remarks" corresponded exactly with Brigstock's story. The mate had kept the journal down to the day when he took charge, on the captain losing his sight. Afterward the second mate, Latto, kept the log book. This was made clear by the handwriting. The reference to the disaster in the cuddy ran thus:

"The day opens thick and heavy, the weather darkening toward noon with a calm sea and a light westerly swell. At 1 o'clock, while the captain, Dr. Rolt, and the chief officer were at lunch in the cuddy, the ship was struck by lightning; the flame cut, though the mast, cost, burst with an explosion like a gun, filling the cuddy with a dazzling, violet light. Dr. Rolt was instantly killed, the captain was blinded, the chief mate sustained a serious shock, but was not otherwise injured."

I looked at Brigstock after reading this to myself and said, "Here is the story of the lightning stroke just as you related it to me."

He viewed me gravely without speaking. I turned over the pages and read more, all to the point. The burial of Dr. Rolt was entered, likewise the suicide of the chief officer—this, of cobrse, in the handwriting of Mr. Latto. There was also an entry recording the death of the steward, this had happened some days after the tragic incident of the lightning, and was probable referable to it, if, as was likely, the man was waiting on the captain and the others at the time. The last of the log-book entries was dated eleven days before, signifying, according to Brigstock's statement, the accuracy of which I was now certain of, that on the day following Latto had gone in the boat with the blind captain to the Sovereign and lost his ship.

"Now look at the vessel's papers, sir," said Brigstock, observing that I closed the log book.

But there was nothing material to be gathered from those documents; all of interest concerned the cargo. The vessel, it seems, was freighted with stores for New South Wales; the goods consisted of agricultural implements, household furniture, male and female wearing apparel, and the like. Here was only a portion of the particulars of the ship. She was the Earl of Leicester, of 580 tons registered burden, owned by Bull & Johnstone of Fenchurch street, chartered for this voyage as an emigrant ship-vessel. The number of female emigrants was 90, including a matron. There had been originally nineteen seamen, but death and the misadventure of the boat had sunk the number to twelve.

"Are you satisfied, sir?" said Brigstock, with one of those strange smiles which passed over his face like a cat's-paw over the sea, shadowing but a part at a time.

"Yes, that you've spoken the truth," I answered; "but that doesn't leave me the better off. Will you tell me where you're bound to, and what I've got to expect?"

"With your leave," he answered, "I'll put these things in your cabin."

He carried the book and the box to the berth I had been imprisoned in.

"Now sir," said he, coming back to the table and picking up his hat, "afore I tells you what our orders is, I'd like you to take a look at the ship," and without waiting for an answer he slowly stumped up the companion steps.

TO BE CONTINUED.

—The wonderful cures of thousands of people—they tell the story of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. HOOD'S CURES.

Difference.

Between the man who does his best andtrusts God, and the man who does his best because his inclination runs that way, and refuses to look higher for a motive, there is a difference as wide as the universe. How the literalness of these expressions forces itself upon us! There is truly a universe between them. They belong to kingdoms not only separate, but utterly opposed to one another.

These two men are well-known characters. To the careless onlooker there is much similarity in their cases. Each has freed himself of responsibility, and each takes his way lightly because of this care-free condition. Yet the one state is an attainment after striving, the other is a refusal to strive at all.

The first is the result of a long struggle between belief and doubt, hope and despair; between the burden of a responsibility too great to be borne, and a crushing sense of inability to meet it. When the outcome of such a soul-conflict is Faith, it is a faith profound and unchangeable. "God lives!" Then, although the heavens fall, that soul may abide in security!

"But," says the second man, "what is the advantage gained by worrying and straining to reach this state of mind? It is possible to be content without it. Look at me. I long ago declined to face these questions, and I have been quite comfortable ever since. You have concerned yourself for nothing. You have but come around to my way of thinking. We stand upon the same ground, after all. We each do as well as the average man—rather better; but I have never troubled myself about the matter, while you—you do not give a thought to to-morrow."

"No," repeats the first man, "I do not give a thought to to-morrow."

"And," goes on the second, "neither of us has any anxiety as to the final result of to-day's action."

"You are right," echoes the first. "I feel no anxiety as to the final result."

"Then how are you any better off than I?" demands the second. "What is the difference between us?"

What, indeed?—Harper's Bazar.

The Line Drawn.

She—"He knew she was a kleptomaniac when he married her; why should he leave her now?"

He—"Think how humiliating to him as a millionaire it was to see her prosecuted for stealing collar-buttons from a street-peddler!"

She—"But he bore that."

He—"Yes; but when she stole his typewriter's love letters he drew the line."—Judge.

Ballet-Girls' Club.

The ballet-girls of London have organized for themselves a Rehearsal club in St. Martin's court, where they may rest and procure something to eat during the hours between the morning's rehearsal and the evening's performance. Lady Salisbury, together with many other women of fashion and title, has interested herself in the club and is assisting in its support.—Argonaut.

Not a Linguist.

Mrs. Worldley—"If, as you say, your master kissed you against your will, why did you not cry 'Help!'"

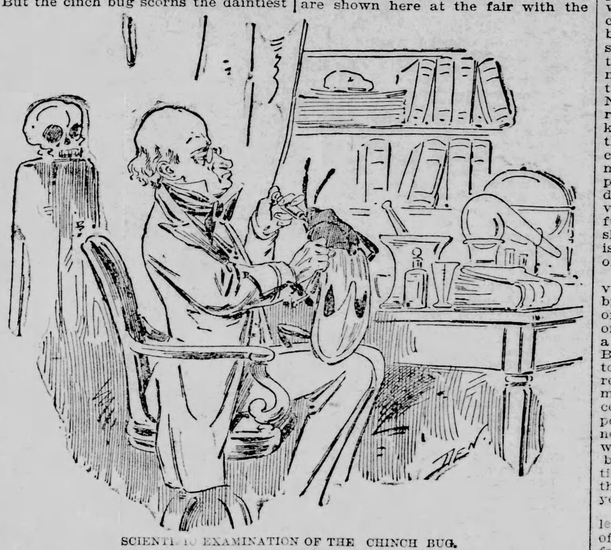
French Maid—"Ah, Madame! Zat ees juste ze vord of vich I could not sink at ze moment. Zen, ven I remember eet, eet vas too late. He haf keesed me t'ree, four, five time."—Puck.

ENEMIES OF CROPS

UNCLE SAM IS WAGING RELENTLESS WAR AGAINST THEM.

Science Discovers What Disagrees With His Bugship and Then Gives It to Him.

The exhibit of the agricultural department in the government building at the World's Fair practically acknowledges that the chinchbug has the best of it. For nearly every other insect that farm produce is heir to the department of agriculture triumphantly points to a remedy put up neatly in a glass bottle, with instructions how to administer a fatal dose. The potato bug eats paris green, turns on its back and dies; the current worm consumes a dose of corrosive sublimate and is reduced to a condition of innocuous desuetude; the hop louse dines off another favorite powder and rests from its labors of destruction, and the various other insects succumb to cyanides, sulphates and chlorides and other unhealthy inventions of Uncle Sam's laboratory. But the cinch bug scorns the daintiest



SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION OF THE CHINCH BUG.

dish of poison set before his lordship and goes on consuming crops.

In 1892 he ate up $60,000,000 worth of cereals. Then he disappeared after accepting a pressing invitation from himself to call again when he got hungry. A few of him were captured and sent to Washington, where the whole department set on him, called him hard Latin names, dissected him, put him under a microscope, fed him on the choicest food in the pharmacopoeia, made his graven image in wax magnified a hundred times and bottled him in alcohol. These simple instructions were then issued to farmers by the paternal portfolio:

When the cinch bug appears don't turn the job of getting rid of him over to the hired man, but get up at 4 o'clock all the year round. You must bring violent death to the bug in every form; he must be burned, starved, frozen, trapped, drowned, foundered, and his sins must be visited on his children unto the fourth generation. Plant a strip of his favorite food as a trap, and then when he is gorged, burn the strip; dig ditches between fields; burn off the stubble and then plow late in the fall; burn it again in the spring, and plant a different crop. After all this you won't have a cinch bug—if it happens to be his year to dine at the antipodes.

This is the method of work of the agricultural department in dealing with injurious insects, and though the universal remedy has not yet been discovered it seems that farmers must fight against unfriendly nature at greater disadvantage than of old.

In the northeast corner of the government building is the chemical laboratory in operation just as it is in Washington the whole year round. A sight of it is enough to make weary a little green worm that comes by express in an ear of corn all the way from Kansas. There are long tables, filled with jars, bottles, retorts, tubes, siphons, vacuum ovens, weighing machines, nasty nostrums, pins, men in white linen with magnifying glasses screwed in one eye and enormous gasses escaping with a hissing sound.

When the little green-corn worm goes through all that he comes out dead several times. Then he is put into a bottle of alcohol that has a label on it and is placed in a case with a long row of others. By his side is another bottle that contains the medicine that will do him the most harm and the corn the least, with a printed card telling how the dose is to be administered. As if this were not enough, large wax figures of him in every stage of existence are made, and there he appears as a moth or fly, an egg in his favorite nest, a worm and the chrysalis, so that no matter how often he changes his dress and his hiding place the farmer can find and exterminate him.

The range of injurious insects is as wide as the variety of products. No matter what a farmer raises, here he will find its special enemy and the method of getting rid of it. As they are displayed here it is an interesting study for the naturalist. Some of the moths, butterflies and beetles are of the greatest beauty and even those mysterious forms of fungi known as mildew, rust scale, blight and rot take on the most beautiful colors and construction under the microscope.

But the entire exhibit is an object lesson. One who would get down from his three-legged stool as a city clerk and go onto a farm can here find out where to go to cultivate best the special product for which he has a penchant. The unsuccessful farmer can learn how to use his land to better advantage; the exact results of irrigation and rotation as proved on experimental farms throughout the United States; the average produce per acre of all cereals in various parts of the country; the results from different methods of culture. He can go home to Dakota and make his blizzard-blown prairie blossom as the rose with a certain Siberian apple that grows only in such regions; he can act as well as talk when smut gets in the corn, when peach leaves curl or oranges turn brown. He can also doctor his sick cattle and prevent the spread of disease.

Bacteriology is comparatively a new science, but almost the first use to which it has been put is the discovery and cure of disease of domestic animals and the prevention of the sale of diseased meat. Of old, when a horse was suspected of having glanders or a cow of tuberculosis the veterinary surgeon was called in to assist at the final obsequies. Now the disease can be proved beyond preadventure by inoculation or the injection of test medicines. Then the remedy can be given and the animal's life saved, or it can at least be isolated and the spread of a disease prevented.

This is but half the work of the department in its dealings with live stock. It is the humanitarian side that seeks to prevent the suffering and death of animals. It goes so far as to show the bad effects of improper shoeing of horses, the necessity of cleanliness of stalls and stable-yard and the prevention of abuse to cattle in shipment. The models of live stock cars and boats, the quarantine hospital and station at Garfield, N. J., and the sanitary appliances of various stockyards throughout the country show an almost parental care of dumb animals.

The other side is the protection of the consumer of meat. One dead hog or cow looks much like another, and there is a strong temptation on the part of the owner of a diseased animal to send it to market to be killed so as to prevent its being a total loss. So tuberculous and lumpy-jawed cattle and hogs with the measles must often have been bought by the innocent consumer in the past. This is now well nigh impossible because of government inspection of meats.

Papier-mache models of carcasses are shown here at the fair with the implements of the inspectors and the methods of work. The man who excines a hog looks for evidences of the "trichinae spiralis" and cuts off a thin slice of lean meat that he places under the microscope. On a tiny strip of meat no bigger or thicker than a blade of grass one can see through the glass the insidious microbe coiled up spirally. In a section of a hog's tongue opaque lumps the size of a pin head are the germs of the tapeworm, that came to life after being swallowed.

When either of these are found the carcass has a big label attached, "condemned," and woe to the dealer who tries to sell it. As much care is exercised in examining stock for export, every animal that goes out of the country is inspected and then has a number on a metal tag attached to the car, so that in case disease breaks out its origin can be traced.

All this work is shown in a series of models, while on the wall above are drawings of the most destructive bacilli or animal parasites. Blue lozenge-shaped figures and a ganglion with worm-like tentacles are the two forms that cause hog cholera.

A most pathetic group is a Brahma hen stuffed, with her brood about her, all dying of gapes—such a tragical scene as may be witnessed in any barnyard. The poor little fluffy things are gaping, their mouths open and dropping all around her. On the corner of the coop is a card to say from Uncle Sam that all they want in order to be happy and healthy is some turpentine in cornmeal mush.

You would think that cereals, fruits, root-crops and live and dead stock, with all the vicissitudes to which they are liable, would be enough for one department—that lacks a good many years of being old enough to vote—to attend to. But no! There are the textile fibers and the forest trees and the detection of adulterations in food.

The motto of the forestry division seems to be: "Woodman, Spare That Tree." War is waged on the little borers that destroy the bark, on the burning of brushwood that often starts forest fires and makes a black scar on the face of nature, on the cutting of young trees for timber and the destruction of maples and pines for the sugar water and sap. Improved methods of extracting the valuable juices without injury to the trees are constantly sought, forest claims are granted in treeless regions by the government and woods are subjected to various tests to prove their fitness to special purposes. Woods of fine texture, grain and color that take an exquisite finish are being subjected to processes that bring out their peculiar beauty.

Other woods are tested for strength—the minimum weight it takes to crush or break them. The adoption of metal railroad ties and other timber-saving devices is being encouraged, and experiments made in shade and fruit trees in different parts of the country to discover which varieties will flourish best.

The department takes "King Cotton" under its wing and the cotton-ball worm dieth. There is no more inspiring sight in the agricultural exhibit than a series of pastels of the cotton plant. The wonderful white of the open boll, the bronze of the calyx, green of leaf and crimson, pink, lilac and cream of blossom and bud would incite any one to go with a magnifying glass and hunt the worm to its death.

The little blue flax flower has also its enemy; hemp, cypress bark, cocoanut, Spanish moss, cane, palmetto, manilla, ramie (China grass), out of which various textile fibers are made, each has some invidious destroyer. The department has a care for all these, however humble, and for the long, white needles of the pine, cut of which a beautiful matting is being manufactured.

The silkworm, curiously enough, comes under the department of textiles, and he isn't always as well as might be desired. He has a big showcase all to himself where the visitor can take his choice of a seat on a flint-toothed plow made for Boaz and brought over by the pilgrim fathers. Sitting there amid a collection of prehistoric implements, he may study the silkworm's industry and become wise.

The models in wax of eggs, larvae, moth and chrysalis stage, the weaving period, the broken cocoon and soft and glistening yellow shroud seem to have a definite purpose and triumphant accomplishment in them. But here is a little wax worm, with its head reared backward and some wrinkles on a face that should be placid. It is a sick worm, and mulberry leaves won't console it.

The correct diagnosis is that bacilli are afflicting its internal economy, and the prognostications are that when the agricultural department gets through with its investigations there will be one more dead bacillus and one more happy worm.

Nora Marks

Something About Adam's Staff.

The Talmudic writers tell us that "the blessed God gave to the first man in Paradise a staff which had been created between the stars. Adam gave it to Enoch, Enoch to Noah, Noah to Shem, Shem to Abraham, Abraham to Isaac, Isaac to Jacob, Jacob carried it into Egypt and gave it to his son Joseph. When Joseph died his household goods were taken to the house of Pharaoh. Pharaoh took the staff of Adam, which had descended to Joseph from the first man, and put it among his special treasures."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

That Tired Feeling

The great benefit which people overcome by That Tired Feeling derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." J. B. Emerton, a well known merchant of Auburn, Me., says: "About 5 years ago I began to suffer with very severe **pain in my Stomach,** gradually growing worse. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, being convinced that I was troubled with **Dyspepsia** and **Liver and Kidney** troubles. I improved at once and am very much better and feel more like working.

Mr. J. B. Emerton.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

always gives relief and great comfort. **It is a God-send** to any one suffering as I did."

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Price 25c.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

I have been asked to write a review of "The Nasby Letters," from advance sheets, as the book is just now passing into the binders' hands. It is a volume which contains, in its 500 pages, a collection of those unrivaled political satires, which were one of the great moral forces in the politics of the nation during the years of the war, and the twenty years succeeding that struggle. The pen of "Nasby" was invaluable during the throes of the civil war. The real source of the triumph of the federal cause lay in the steadfast, unfaltering purpose of the loyal people of the North that the Union should be preserved inviolate; and there was no factor so effective in maintaining that sentiment, none so potent in bringing the people quickly into alignment with the swift progress of events, as the Nasby letters. The ever-present danger was that the people would not keep pace with their political leaders, who were driven forward by the imperious stress of circumstances—compelled to go forward by the irresistible logic of blood and steel. Knowing how conservative are the masses, how slowly they embrace new ideas, it is a matter of wonder that the majority of the people of the North steadily kept pace with the rapid advance of events. It was acknowledged by the great leaders of the Union cause in the national councils that the "Nasby" letters were a most potent influence in keeping the people in line with the administration during that trying time. Like a reversed opera-glass, through which a full-grown man seems a pigmy, they showed the people the political dwarfishness of the cross-roads politicians of the time.

Viewed in this light, the present volume should be hailed with delight by every one who desires a knowledge of the political agitations of that time of trial, and of the vain struggles, for a score of years afterward, by the Bourbon element of the Democracy to reverse or nullify, if possible, the results of the war. The writer read most of the "Nasby" letters in the columns of The Blade, as they appeared, week by week; reading them now, collected in one volume, it is wonderful how clearly they bring back the very atmosphere of the times, and how marvellously they tell the story of our politics during all the years covered by them.

The volume contains, besides the letters themselves, several other things of value. These are, Mr. Locke's famous political lecture, "Cussid Be Canaan," delivered by him before thronged audiences in all the great cities of the country; "Nasby as a Banker," a series written during the greenback craze; "The Democratic Text Bunyan," a pamphlet written during the Garfield-Hancock campaign of 1880; and the hymns and poems written by Mr. Locke, which have never before been collected. All these add to the value of the volume, and make it one that will be prized in tens of thousands of American homes. The Blade has done well in preparing this book as a present, or premium, to its weekly subscribers; for the volume will not be sold at all, but given to yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade. S. S. K.

The Bancroft Company, of San Francisco, which has also headquarters in the Auditorium building at Chicago, during the Fair, has issued the first number of what promises to be a magnificent work entitled "The Book of the Fair." It is intended to be an historical and descriptive presentation of the World's science, art and industry as viewed through the Columbian Exposition in 1893. The popular historian, Hubert Howe Bancroft, is the author of the text, and the best artists of Europe and the United States are employed upon the illustrations. Two numbers are to appear a month, at a dollar each, and the work is to extend through 25 numbers. It will be a most valuable and complete representation of the Exposition containing over 3,000 plates, many of them full page, covering over 100 square inches of surface. The whole execution is worthy its subject, and greater praise can not be accorded.

"Redbank" is a story of life on a Southern plantation by M. L. Cowles, which is published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. The incidents are supposed to occur just after the war, when people were trying to adapt themselves to new conditions.

The latest volumes in Harper's Black and White Series are as follows: "The Decision of the Court," a comedy by Brander Matthews. This was first acted in the United States in New York city last March and met with a pleasant reception.

"George William Curtis," which is a reprint of an address made on February 22 by John White Chadwick.

"Phillips Brooks," a memorial sermon preached by the brother of this great man in the Church of Incarnation, New York city; and "Edwin Booth," a pretty tribute to the great actor by Lawrence Hutton, which is quite profusely illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

A very handsome and most readable volume is one brought out by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. It is made up of a series of bright letters by Marguerite Dickins, gathered together under the title of "Along Shore with a Man-of-War," with charming illustrations of the various scenes described. The first letter begins with the mouth of the mighty Amazon river which the ship was just entering.

"A House-Hunter in Europe" is brought in good style by Harper & Brothers, New York city. The author is William Henry Bishop, who has already given to the public "Old Mexico and Her Lost Provinces," "Detmold," "The House of a Merchant Prince" and others equally valuable. It is the story of the experiences of a family of two who spent five years abroad keeping house under various circumstances and in various places.

"Phillips Brooks in Boston," the title of a little book by M. C. Ayres, the editor of the Boston Daily Advertiser, which is published by Geo. H. Ellis, 141 Franklin street, Boston. It is the record of the last five years of the life of a great man, one of the greatest, made by a friend and sympathizer from day to day and on the spot. A most vivid representation of this gracious personality, the little book can not fail to win many readers, not only now, but years hence, when the world has moved further away from his life and times.

"Marked Personal," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, is one of Anna Katherine Green's strongly written stories in which she displays her wonderful power in the contruction of plots. In carrying them out she also produces unexpected and most perplexing situations, which, however, always seem in the result a natural part of the story.

"Five Hundred Ideas on Decoration," is a collection of the latest styles in furniture, etc., which have appeared in The Upholsterer. To anyone expecting to build and furnish a new house, or to refit an old one, it will furnish many useful suggestions, and will be most valuable. The Upholsterer, 834 Broadway, New York city.

Among pamphlet novels that have been recently issued are the following: "Lucia, Hugh and Another," a novel by Mrs. J. H. Needell, the author of "Stephen Ellicott's Daughter." "The Story of Philip Methnen," etc., published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

"The Reverend Melancthon Poundex," a novel by Donn Piatt, illustrated by Edgar M. Ward, and published by Robert J. Belford, Chicago; and "Jerushy in Brooklyn," by Jerushy Smith, of Smithville (Anna Olcott Commelin), published by Fowler & Wells Company, New York city.

To gather pearls from Ocean's vases
Divers go down in divers places,
But at our mouths of streams and bays,
No pearls do Asian swimmers raise
Like those in beauty's mouth that shine,
Made by the SOZODONT divine.

DR. R. C. FLOWER, OF BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. R. C. Flower to Make a Professional Trip Through the West and Northwest.

The patients of Dr. R. C. Flower will be glad to know that he has arranged a professional visit through the states of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin, as follows:

Steubenville, O., Imperial Hotel—Monday, Aug. 28.
Columbus, O., Neil House—Tuesday, Aug. 29.
Cincinnati, O., Grand Hotel—Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 30 and 31.
New Albany, Ind., Windsor Hotel—Friday, Sept. 1.
Evansville, Ind., St. George Hotel—Saturday, Sept. 2.
Terre Haute, Ind., National Hotel—Monday, Sept. 4.
Lafayette, Ind., New Bramble Hotel—Tuesday, Sept. 5.
Toledo, O., Hotel Madison—Wednesday, Sept. 6.
Ft. Wayne, Ind., Randall Hotel—Thursday, Sept. 7.
Indianapolis, Ind., Denison Hotel—Friday and Saturday, Sept. 8 and 9.
Kalamazoo, Mich., Burdick House—Monday, Sept. 11.
Grand Rapids, Mich., Sweet's Hotel—Tuesday, Sept. 12.
Lansing, Mich., Hotel Downey—Wednesday, Sept. 13.
Detroit, Mich., Hotel Cadillac—Thursday and Friday, Sept. 14 and 15.
Bay City, Mich., New Fraser House Saturday, Sept. 16.
Nestoria, Mich., Hotel Nichols—Monday, Sept. 18.
West Superior, Wis., Broadway Hotel—Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 19 and 20.
Eau Claire, Wis., Eau Claire House—Thursday, Sept. 21.
Madison, Wis., Park Hotel—Friday, Sept. 22.
Milwaukee, Wis., Plankinton Hotel—Saturday, Sept. 23.
La Crosse, Wis., Cameron House—Monday, Sept. 25.
Prairie-du-Chien, Wis., Dousman House—Tuesday, Sept. 26.

There is no physician in the United States better known than Dr. R. C. Flower. His cures are so numerous and often of such a miraculous nature, that many writers have claimed that many of his cures were miracles.

Dr. Flower's ability to tell a patient his disease without asking a question, is as well established as that Dr. Flower lives.

This Western visit of the doctor will afford an excellent opportunity to many to consult this eminent specialist close to their homes.

THE "WAKULLA SMOKE."

The Cause of the Spouting Fires and Dense Smoke Discovered.

In a tangled wild wood in that part of the great Florida swamp that borders on the territory of phosphate mining, a prospector has just made an interesting discovery. He has solved the famous mystery of the "Wakulla smoke."

Learned men for a long time have held that an active volcano must exist in this hitherto unaccessible region. For many years scientists, adventurers and explorers have made spasmodic attempts to penetrate the swamps, lured on by the strange tales of the simple people who live in its vicinity, and by the wonderful phenomena which they themselves have observed from afar.

The unvarying report of the country folk has been that out of this great swamp from the time of their fathers and grandfathers clouds of steam and smoke have risen in volumes, and that at certain periods flames of fire have been seen to belch forth as from the crater of a huge volcano, making at night a most wierd display on the distant horizon.

The swamp is located on the Gulf of Mexico and is many square miles in extent. It is just south of Tallahassee, the state capital, and covers a part of Wakulla and Jefferson counties. It is most easily approached from the state of Georgia.

During the civil war union gunboats on the way to the siege of New Orleans anchored off the place and shelled the spot where the smoke was issuing, in the belief that it was a camp of Confederate soldiers engaged refining salt.

Mr. Martin, a prospector for a firm of Georgia capitalists who have extensive interests in mining Florida phosphate, is the man that made the conclusive discovery, largely to gratify his own curiosity.

He found the surface of the swamp honeycombed with holes made by the fire. They extended for miles and miles, showing that the fire had steadily burned for many years.

The depth of the vast fissures was about five feet, and in the bottom of the deepest salt water was found, which proved that the surface of the swamp was but little higher than the surface of the gulf, and underground channels were discovered which drain the swamp of its waters.

As he approached the locality where the fire was active the air was filled with thick smoke, the stench of decaying fish became almost unbearable, and boomings like that of distant cannon were heard.

The earth of roots and coarse vegetable fibers protected by a water-proof mass, like an immense peat bog, had fed the fire with a ceaseless supply of fuel. In such a soil the flames would smoulder for months during the rainy season to burst forth when the sun and the drouth returned.

The tall trees, to the very top of which the flames have climbed, account for the phenomena of the spouting fires at which people have stood aghast for generations.

The success of the discovery is due to the fact that the approach was made from the north side, by which the pools and dense growth of canebrake, which have been hindrances to former explorers, were avoided.

Plenty of time and abundance of provisions were available, and the work of hewing a path through the dense undergrowth and fallen trees was taken up systematically and patiently.

CONTEMPORARY HUMOR.

Sir Walter Raleigh used his coat
To keep his fair queen dry;
If he had lived to-day he might
Have used his summer tie.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

"What did you say he sent her in memory of their short engagement?" "A pair of little souvenir spoons."—Vogue.

Aunt Louisa—Why didn't you kiss Rosie when you met her just now, dear? Gladys—Why should I kiss her, auntie? We are perfectly good friends.—Ally Sloper.

"Did I understand you to say that he was a linguist?" "No; I said he was familiar with many tongues—he's a doctor.—Philadelphia Record.

He—She says she likes to have me call on her. She—What's the name of the fellow she is trying to hurry up?—Brooklyn Life.

Workman—I must go to the dentist and have my wisdom tooth pulled. Employer—I won't allow it. You are stupid enough already. You had your wisdom tooth when I hired you, and you must keep it.—Fliegende Blatter.

Mr. R. O. Manse—I often wonder whether my wife really loves me or not. Sometimes in the evening, when I am reading my poems to her I think— Friend—Does she let you read your poems to her? Mr. R. O. Manse—It is one of her greatest pleasures. Friend—Then you may be sure she loves you.—Ally Sloper.

One, But Not Two.

The Unmarried One—Jack is not rich, but then one in moderate circumstances can be happy. Don't you think so?

The Married One—Yes; but not two, dear.—Life.

Consults the Tips.

"How is it that Luckeigh always wins at the races?"

"Why, he always consults the 'tips' given in the daily papers, and then bets on the other horses."—Tid-Bits.

Truth is Mighty, But Will Not Prevail.

"As what character does your husband go to this 'Ancestral Ball?'"

"He will go dressed as his grandfather."

"Then the servants and police will never let him in."—Life.

PAUL BOURGET.

The Great French Novelist Will Spend Time in America.

Paul Bourget, the celebrated French novelist, has come to America for the purpose of studying its people and institutions. M. Bourget always writes his novels at the scene of action; and as he intends to introduce American life into his next novel, he desires to become familiar with it.

Bourget's literary life began rather late, when he was about twenty-eight years of age, with a series of historical portraits which appeared in La Globe in 1880. His father, a teacher of mathematics, was decidedly opposed to a literary career for his

PAUL BOURGET.

son; but the success of his first work was so great that Bourget traveled through European cities, observing, studying and analyzing wherever he went, the result being twenty volumes within thirteen years.

M. Bourget has a peculiar way of writing his novels. After outlining his story, he proceeds to create the characters whose mental and moral development he purposes analyzing. He prepares separate and complete lives of each, in detail, and then proceeds to write the story, turning it off at great speed, never dictating, and often allowing days and nights to pass unheeded. After this first writing, he copies it with numerous alterations; and repeats the process a third time before the story goes to the publishers. M. Bourget is a Christian, looks much like an Englishman, and has an erect figure and quick step that suggest the athlete.

HE KICKED AT LAST.

Only Objection He Had Was to the Colored Lady's Husband.

"Madam," said Mr. McGoogan to his colored laundress, "we have been associated in business for a long time. I have been a steady customer of yours, and I have never attempted to deceive you as to the amount I owe you."

"Dem is facts, sah."

"You have a husband, have you not?"

"'Deed I has."

"You admire and cherish him. You like to see him arrayed in the finest garb that you can obtain for him. As between my interests and his it would be but natural for you to give him the preference."

"For de lan' sakes!" she exclaimed. "Coh'se I would."

"Very well. I have only one request to make. Prevail upon your husband to discard his red supenders."

"Wuffoh?"

"Because, madam, my initial being 'McG.' I object to going around with a large pink 'X' across my shoulder blades."—Washington Star.

SHEAR NONSENSE.

Sociable Teuton (to waiter)—Wie gehts? Hasty Waiter (yelling toward the kitchen) Wheat cakes!
S. T.—Nein! Nein!
H. W.—You'll be lucky if you get three!—Newport News.

They grabbed the missionary
And they bound him to a post;
They kindled the fire under him,
And let him slowly roast;
But he only smiled back at them,
And let his mem'ry roam
To visions of the lynching bees
He used to see at home.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Customer—I want a new suit, but cannot take it unless you give me ninety days. Tailor—That will be all right, sir. How did you enjoy the Fair?—Detroit Free Press.

The dog escaped the sausage man,
And as the brute he chased
He murmured as he vainly ran:
"There goes a howling waste."
—Drake's Magazine.

Le Fiance—Why have you never introduced me to your mother, darling? La Fiancee—Gerald, my mother is a widow, and I have lost two fiances to widows lately.—Life.

On the beach, out on the lawn,
Away to the grove or park,
Arise with the lark at early dawn—
These are the nights to spark.
—Buffalo Times.

That bad man who sent out a million in Boston as the direct son of Adam for subscriptions to mend his fortune has destroyed all hopes of a fund being started for the benefit of the Duke of Veragua.—Haverhill Gazette.

LIFE IN THE COUNTRY.

Some wicked boys tied some cows' tails together the other day and pulled off one of their tails.—Jesup Sentinel.

The vocalist visited the Davis chapel singing a few Sundays ago in order to learn another tune. He can sing or play on his harp three pieces now.—Dahlonega Signal.

Miss Mary Watkins, while passing through a corn-field, picked up a silver half-dollar that had on it the year 1765. There has been no one living at the place for over fifty years.—Buena Vista Patriot.

Babies! babies!! babies!!! Jesup is gathering a big crop of them. John W. Bennett has a girl at his house. Jink Little a girl at his, and Joe Wilkins a bustin' big boy at his.—Jesup Sentinel.

The Local is reliably informed that one of the enterprising farmers of the Fifth, who lives about five miles south of Sumner, has had a new roof put on his house, and lay in bed until 8 o'clock one rainy morning recently to see if it would spring a leak.—Worth County Local.

A Pretty Picture.

Friend—"Is your new man an artistic poser?"

Photographer—"Never saw his equal. A young lady from Chicago came in yesterday to have her picture taken, and what do you suppose he did? He sent out and got a hammock and swung it here in the gallery, and photographed her in it."

"I have no doubt it made a pretty picture."

"Yes, sir-ree. Head close to the camera and feet way off in the distance."—New York Weekly.

Why It is Popular.

Agleigh—"I wonder why it is there are so many weddings take place in the autumn?"

Agleigh—"Traditional custom. Adam and Eve were married round about the fall."—Vogue.

His Double Duties.

Trivvet—"The medicine men are also the educators of the Indian."

Dicer—"How do you make that out?"

Trivvet—"Because after a medicine-man has cured an Indian the patient becomes a well red man."—Exchange.

SOMETHING UNUSUAL, as a medicine, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. And, because of that, there's something unusual in the way of selling it. Where every other medicine of its kind only *promises*, this is *guaranteed*. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It's the only guaranteed remedy for every disease caused by a disordered liver or impure blood. Dyspepsia, Biliousness, the most stubborn Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, all are cured by it.

It purifies and enriches the blood, rouses every organ into healthful action, and restores strength and vigor. In building up both flesh and strength of pale, puny, Scrofulous children, or to invigorate and brace up the system after "Grippe," pneumonia, fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases, nothing can equal the "Discovery."

You pay only for the good you get.

Absolutely Harmless. In the human system, as elsewhere, one great problem is how to provide for the elimination of waste matter. When the functions of the body are all acting normally the problem is easily solved

But a little cold, closing the pores of the skin, or weakening the power of the gastric juices of the stomach, frequently disorders the action of these agents

The result is a fit of indigestion, an attack of kidney complaint or some similar difficulty

Brandreth's Pills

taken in small doses, from one to three at a time, remedy such troubles by assisting nature to regain control. They are vegetable, and possessing none of the peculiar properties of metallic medicines, are absolutely harmless.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Old Horse Run Down.

E. L. G., Minnesota: As your horse is ten years old, you should examine his teeth to see if they are not so uneven as to prevent his masticating his food properly. Also see that his mouth is free from disease of any kind. He is suffering from indigestion. Give him 12 ozs. raw linseed oil in which there is put an ounce of pulverized saltpetre. After this give bicarbonate of soda, ¾ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains. This amount for one dose daily for a week. Then give 2 drachms bicarbonate of soda three times a day before a meal, and 2 drachms of dilute nitro-muriatic acid after eating in a few swallows of water. Care must be taken in feeding. Always feed at regular hours, and give none but the best of food. Be careful not to give the animal too much food. Digestion can be fully restored by light feeding three times a day.

"Hooks" in Horses' Eyes.

W. B. A., Florida: The little washers in the corner of the eyes of a horse, commonly called "hooks," but properly the haw, are washers, which serve to wash the eyes and clean it of specs, dust and grit. It is a wise provision of nature, and he who will cut them out commits an act of cruelty born of ignorance of the delicately constructed anatomy of the horse. To cut out the haw is a permanent injury. The haw may become inflamed, if the animal catches a slight cold, and a white bandage over the eye in the shape of a white hook. The inflammation may be removed by bathing the part with sulphate of zinc 4 grains, water 1 oz.

Garget in Cow.

D. F. M., Illinois: Your cow has garget. The

Talmage's Sermon.

THE GUIDING HAND OF WIFE AND MOTHER.

Tact and Intellect of Woman Seen in Domestic and Business Life—Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for his subject this week one of special interest to the gentler sex, the announced topic being "A Great Woman," and the text II Kings, iv, 8: "And it fell on a day that Elisha passed to Shunem, where was a great woman."

The hotel of our time had no counterpart in any entertainment of olden time. The vast majority of travelers must then be entertained at private abode. Here comes Elisha, a servant of the Lord, on a divine mission, and he must find shelter. A balcony overlooking the valley of Esdraelon, is offered him in a private house, and is especially furnished for his occupancy—a chair to sit on, a table from which to eat, a candlestick by which to read, and a bed on which to slumber, the whole establishment belonging to a great and good woman.

Her husband, it seems, was a godly man, but he was entirely overshadowed by his wife's excellencies; just as now you sometimes find in a household the wife the center of dignity, and influence, and power, not by any arrogance or presumption, but by superior intellect and force of moral nature wielding domestic affairs, and at the same time supervising all financial affairs. The wife's hand on the shuttle, on the banking house, on the worldly business. You see hundreds of men who are successful only because there is a reason at home why they are successful.

If a man marry a good, honest soul, he makes his fortune. If he marry a fool, the Lord help him! The wife may be the silent partner in the firm, there may be only masculine voices down on Exchange, but there oftentime come from the home circle a potential and elevating influence.

This woman of my text was the superior of her husband. He, as far as I can understand, was what we often see in our day, a man of large fortune and only a modicum of brain, intensely quiet, sitting all long while in the same place without moving hand or foot—if you say "yes" responding "yes—if you say "no" responding "no"—inane, eyes half shut, mouth wide open, maintaining his position in society only because he has a large patrimony. But his wife, my text says, was a great woman.

Her name has not come down to us. She belonged to that collection of people who need no name to distinguish them. What would title of duchess, or princess or queen—what would escutcheon or gleaming diadem be to this woman of my text, who by her intelligence and her behavior challenges the admiration of all ages? Long after her brilliant name in the court of Louis XV. have been forgotten, and the brilliant women of the court of Spain have been forgotten, and the brilliant women who sat on mighty thrones have been forgotten, some grandfather will put on his spectacles, and holding the book the other side the light, read to his grandchildren the story of this great woman of Shunem who was so kind and generous and Christian to the good prophet Elisha. Yes, she was a great woman.

In the first place, she was great in her hospitalities. Uncivilized and barbarous nations honor this virtue. Jupiter had the surname of the Hospitable, and he was said especially to avenge the wrongs of strangers. Homer extolled it in his verse. The Arabs are punctilious upon this subject, and among some of their tribes it is not until the ninth day of tarrying that the occupant has a right to ask his guest: "Who and whence are you?" If this virtue is so honored even among barbarians, how ought it to be honored among those of us who believe in the Bible, which commands us to use hospitality one toward another without grudging?

Of course, I do not mean under this cover to give any idea that I approve of that vagrant class who go around from place to place living on their credit lifetime, perhaps under the auspices of some benevolent or philanthropic society, quartering themselves on Christian families, with a great pile of trunks in the hall and carrying portentous airs of tarrying. There is many a country parsonage that looks out week by week upon the ominous arrival of wagon with creaking wheel and lank horse and dilapidated occupants under the auspices of some charitable institution to spend a few weeks and canvass the neighborhood. Let no such religious tramps take advantage of this beautiful virtue of Christian hospitality.

Not so much the sumptuousness of your diet and the regality of your abode will impress the friend or the stranger that steps across your threshold, as the warmth of your greeting, the informality of your reception, the reiteration by grasp and by look and by a thousand attentions, insignificant attentions, of your earnestness of welcome. There will be high appreciation of your welcome, although you have nothing but the brazen candlestick and the plain chair to offer Elisha when he comes to Shunem.

Most beautiful is this grace of hospitality when shown in the house of God. I am thankful that I am pastor of a church where strangers are always welcome, and there is not a state of the Union in which I have not heard the affability of the ushers of our church complimented. But I have entered churches where there was no hospitality. A stranger would stand in the vestibule for a while and then make pilgrimage up the long aisle. No door opened to him until flushed and excited and embarrassed he started back again and coming to some half-filled pew with apologetic air, entered it, while the occupants glared on him with a look which seemed to say: "Well, if I must, I must." Away with such accursed indecency from the house of God. Let every church that would maintain large Christian influence in community, culture Sabbath by Sabbath this beautiful grace of Christian hospitality.

Again this woman in the text was great in her behaviour under trouble.

Her only son had died on her lap. A very bright light went out in that household. The sacred writer puts it very tersely when he says: "He sat on her knees until noon, and then he died." Yet the writer goes on to say that she exclaimed: "It is well!" Great in prosperity, this woman was great in trouble.

Where are the feet that have not been blistered on the hot sands of this great Sahara? Where are the shoulders that have not been beat under the burden of grief? Where is the ship sailing over glassy sea that has not after a while been caught in a cyclone? Where is the garden of earthly comfort, but trouble hath hitched up its fiery and panting team and gone through it with its burning ploughshare of disaster? Under the pelting of ages of suffering, the great heart of the world has burst with woe.

Navigators tell us about the rivers, and the Amazon and the Danube and the Mississippi have been explored, but who can tell the depth or length of the great river of sorrow made up of tears and blood rolling through all lands and all ages, bearing the wreck of families and of communities and of empires—foaming, writhing, boiling with the agonies of six thousand years? Etna and Vesuvius and Vesuvius have been described, but who has ever sketched the volcano of suffering retching up from its depths the lava and the scoria and pouring them down the sides to whelm the nations? Oh, if I could gather all the heartstrings, the broken heartstrings, into a harp I would play on it a dirge such as was never sounded.

Yea, this woman of the text was great in her piety. Faith in God, and she was not ashamed to talk about it before idolaters. Ah, woman will never appreciate what she owes to Christianity until she knows and sees the degradation of her sex under Paganism and Mohammedanism. Her very birth considered a misfortune. Sold like cattle in the shambles, Slave of all work, and at last, her body fuel for the funeral pyre of her husband. Above the shriek of the fire worshipers in India and above the rumbling of the juggernauts, I hear the million-voiced groan of wronged, insulted, broken-hearted, down-trodden woman. Her tears have fallen in the Nile and Tigris and the La Plata and on the steppes of Tartary. She has been dishonored in Turkish garden and Persian palace and Spanish Alcazar. Her little ones have been sacrificed in the Ganges. There is not a groan, or a dungeon, or an island, or a mountain, or a river, or a lake, or a sea but could tell a story of the outrages heaped upon her.

But thanks to God, this glorious Christianity comes forth, and all the chains of this vassalage are snapped, and she rises up from ignominy to exalted sphere, and becomes the affectionate daughter, the gentle wife, the honored mother, the useful Christian. Oh, if Christianity has done so much for woman, surely woman will become its most ardent advocate and its willingest exemplification.

When I come to speak of womanly influence my mind always wanders off to one model—the aged one who, 27 years ago, we put away for the resurrection. About eighty-seven years ago, and just before their marriage day, my father and mother stood up in the old meeting-house at Somerville, New Jersey, and took upon them the vows of the Christian. Through a long life of vicissitude she lived harmlessly and usefully and came to her end in peace. No child of want ever came to her door and was turned empty away. No one in sorrow came to her but was comforted. No one asked her the way to be saved but she pointed him to the Cross. When the angel of life came to a neighbor's dwelling she was there to rejoice at the starting of another immortal spirit. When the angel of death came to a neighbor's dwelling she was there to robe the departed for the burial.

We had often heard her, when leading family prayers in the absence of my father, say: "O, Lord, I ask not for my children wealth or honor, but I do ask that thy may all be the subjects of thy comforting grace!" Her eleven children brought into the kingdom of God, she had but one more wish, and that was that she might see her long-absent missionary son; and when the ship from China anchored in New York harbor, and the long-absent one passed over the threshold of his paternal home, she said: "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." The prayer was soon answered.

It was an autumnal day when we gathered from afar and found only the house from which the soul had fled forever. She looked very natural, the hands very much as when they were employed in kindness for her children. Whatever else we forgot, we never forgot the look of mother's hands. As we stood there by the casket we could not help but say: "Don't she look beautiful?" It was a cloudless day when, with heavy hearts, we carried her out to the last resting place. The withered leaves crumbled under hoof and wheel as we passed, and the sun shone on the Raritan river until it looked like fire; but more calm and beautiful and radiant than the setting sun of a traveled pilgrim's life. No more toil, no more tears, no more sickness, no more death. Dear mother! Beautiful mother!

"Sweet is the slumber beneath the sod,
While the pure spirit rests with God."

I need not go back and show you Zenobia, or Semiramis, of Isabella, or even the woman of the text, as wonders of womanly excellence or greatness, when I in this moment point to your own picture gallery of memory, and show you the one face that you remember so well, and arouse all your holy reminiscences, and start you in new consecration to God, by the pronunciation of that tender, beautiful, glorious word, "Mother! Mother!"

ODD FINDINGS.

How Some Lost Articles Turned Up.

At a luncheon the other day the subject of the sometimes curious recovery of lost articles came up, and nearly every one present had some remarkable tale to tell of what would have seemed nearly an impossibility accordng to the laws of chance.

One lady, who had lost a gold thimble on the beach last summer, and who had given up the search as absolutely useless, slipped her finger into the socket of the thimble the next day as she was idly thrusting her hand into the sand without a thought of the missing object.

Another odd recovery was the crystal chatelaine watch lost in one of the streets in Lenox, one-half of which was found at once in front of Curtis's hotel and the other was picked up a week later in the mud by an old woman who happened to be attracted by the glitter of the gold rim; and oddly enough the old crone showed it to the owner herself and asked her if it was any good. But perhaps the strangest part of all was that when fitted together the watch went on composedly as if nothing had happened.

"I had a funny experience at Worth's not long ago," said another one of the ladies. "I was being fitted for a bodice by Madame ——, the fat old fitter, when she suddenly turned to the girl who held the pins for her with 'What hast thou done with my shears, thou imbecile?' The girl protested that she had not taken them, and Madame vowed and declared that she had them the instant before, and that the girl must have taken them. But the scissors could not be found, and finally the little maid was sent for another pair, and the disappearance remained one of the unexplained mysteries until a week afterward. Then, as I went down a flight of stairs in the Louvre I felt something hitting me on the ankle, and there, encased in the hem of my gown, were the missing shears. How it was that I had not discovered them before was inexplicable, as they were quite heavy and I had worn the dress several times."

Perhaps the most curious story of all is that of the wedding-ring lost off the finger of a fair matron when bathing in salt water at Sachem's Head. How could a heavy ring, washed off a slender finger in the surf far from shore, ever be found again? The young wife was well-nigh hopeless, nevertheless she kept up a search on the adjacent sands; and on the third day she found her ring restored by the tide.—New York Tribune.

THE BOOKWORM.

The whole day long I sit and read
Of days when men were men indeed
Nor women knightlier far;
I fight with Joan of Arc: I fall
With Talbot: from my castle wall
I watch the gulding star.

But when at last the twilight falls
And hangs about the book-lined walls
And creeps across the page,
Then the enchantment goes and I
Close up my volume with a sigh,
To greet a narrower age.

Home through the pearly dusk I go,
And watch the London lamplights glow
Far off in wavering lines:
A pale gray world with primrose gleams,
And in the West a cloud that seems
My distant Appenines.

Oh, Life! so full of truths to teach,
Of secrets I shall never reach:
Oh, world of here and now;
Forgive, forgive me, if a voice,
A ghost, a memory be my choice,
And more to me than thou!
—Mary F. Robinson in London Sun.

Our Rapid Transitory Existence

Is brief enough without our shortening it by seeking medical aid, when we are somewhat unwell, from sources where it is only obtainable with great risk. Even if the old doctrine were true that violent diseases require violent remedies, it does not follow that drastic purgatives, narcotics, powerful "sedatives" of the nervous system are advisable in cases where slight disorders manifestly call for the use of milder means of recovering, involving no subsequent danger, but equally efficient. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters not only relieves, but ultimately and completely relieves disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels and nerves. It is a genuine tonic, healthfully stimulates the kidneys, is a thorough alterative, and a most effectual preventive of chills and fever and billious remittent. The utmost confidence can be reposed in the purity and safety of its medicinal ingredients.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

New York Swiss embroiderers will hold monthly meetings to advance the union.

A New York house painter was dined by the union for failing to report an accident.

Leavenworth merchants are endeavoring to settle the Kansas strike by arbitration.

Ballard (Wash.) shingle mills have cut wages 10 per cent and engaged non-union men.

Louisiana planters have complained to the governor about convict labor competition.

Wakefield (Mass.) molders compromised their strike by accepting a cut of 5 per cent.

St. Paul engineers held an open meeting at which a lecture on boiler cleaners was delivered.

Chicago seamen, fearing a cut to $1.50 day, declare that $2 a day is their minimum wages.

Outsiders have been prohibited from working on typewriters in the Patent office at Washington.

Oxford (N. J.) iron workers are willing to accept a cut in wages rather than a shutdown of the works.

Hamilton, Ohio, hotel keepers were fined for allowing people in the bar during the hours prohibited by law.

New York harness makers send four men to funerals of members, provide a carriage and pay them $3 a day.

Washington state charges $480 for a wholesale butterine license, and dealers are not taking out licenses this year.

Cleveland (Ohio) wire workers have been cut 20 per cent and foundry hands have also suffered a reduction in wages.

A new Connecticut law insists on proper light in factories, the elimination of dust, and provides for healthy ventilation.

Cincinnati railroaders say the law compelling the companies to examine engineers for color blindness is not being observed.

Fall River operatives favor a shut down, but store keepers say it would deprive the town of $200,000 a week in wages.

The importation of negroes to all parts of the country to take the place of strikers has aroused considerable feeling among union men.

The proposed reduction of 25 per cent in wages of English miners is to be taken from the advance of 40 per cent in wages secured in 1888.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Political Complexion of the Senate.

G. S. A., Sargent, Mo., asks for the exact political complexion of the United States Senate, with the number of protection Democrats in each House, and what states select senators between now and '96, with the probable political complexion of states electing them, also the number of free coinage Senators?

As there are still two or three vacancies in the Senate of the United States your question is difficult to answer correctly. The latest figures given by the World Almanac for 1893, make the Senate stand as follows: Democrats, 44; Republicans, 38; People's Party, 3; doubtful, 3. We cannot tell you how many protection Democrats there are in each house. The first test vote on the tariff will alone definitely show this. There are very few, if any. Between now and 1896, terms of senators will expire from the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Delaware, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas (probably), Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia, Wyoming. On the basis that the People's Party will not be a power in any state in any years from now, of these 30 Senators to be chosen, 14 will likely be Democrats and 16 Republicans. We can not tell you the exact number of Senators who favor free coinage.

Wedding Anniversaries.

Mrs. W. H. G., Toledo, O.: Here is a complete list of the various wedding anniversaries:

First	Cotton wedding
Second	Paper wedding
Third	Leather wedding
Fourth	Book wedding
Fifth	Wooden wedding
Sixth	Garnet wedding
Seventh	Woolen wedding
Eighth	Brie-a-brac wedding
Ninth	Topaz wedding
Tenth	Tin wedding
Twelfth	Silk and fine linen wedding
Fifteenth	Crystal wedding
Twentieth	China wedding
Twenty-fifth	Silver wedding
Thirtieth	Pearl wedding
Thirty-fifth	Sapphire wedding
Fortieth	Ruby wedding
Fiftieth	Golden wedding
Seventy-fifth	Diamond wedding

Cabinet and Supreme Court.

A. G. T., Dunnegan, Mo., asks who compose the cabinet of President Cleveland, and the names of the Justices of the United States Supreme court.

President Cleveland's cabinet is as follows: Secretary of State, Walter Q. Gresham; secretary of the Treasury, John G. Carlisle; secretary of War, Daniel S. Lamont; secretary of the Navy, Hilary A. Herbert; secretary of the Interior, Hoke Smith; secretary of Agriculture, J. Sterling Morton; Attorney-General, Richard A. Olney; Postmaster General, Wilson S. Bissell.

The justices of the Supreme court are: Melville W. Fuller, chief justice. Associate justices—Stephen J. Field, John M. Harlan, Horace Gray, Howell E. Jackson, David J. Brewer, Henry B. Brown and George Shiras, jr. The vacancy caused by the death of Justice Blatchford is yet unfilled.

Motion of Molecules.

L. B. H., Bingham, O., asks: "What reasons can be given for supposing that molecules are always in motion?"

It is probable that motion is the primal condition of matter, and that rest is brought about only by the action of some force. The idea that molecules are always in motion is as old as Democritus. We know, for instance, that water boiled is changed into steam, occupying about 1,700 times as much space as did the water. This can only be explained on the theory that heat drives the molecules further apart; and as when as steam is confined, increased heat causes increased pressure, we can only infer that heat increases the molecular motion. Now as heat and cold are merely relative terms, it follows that if molecules are in motion in the steam, they are also in the water, and in the ice, no matter how cold it be.

Motion of a Vehicle Wheel.

G. I. G., Handley, W. Va., asks: "Does the top part of a bicycle wheel run faster than the lower part of the tire?"

Yes. A wagon or buggy wheel, car wheel, or wheel of any vehicle, does this. The wheel has two motions: Its own around its axle; and the motion of itself and vehicle forward from the point where the wheel touches the ground. This point acts as a fulcrum for an instant for each point on the wheel. We explained this fully with drawings, in The Bazooo, several years ago, but cannot republish. The subject is not worth it.

Meridian Lines.

G. F., Baxter, Iowa, asks: "Give exact location of starting points of United States surveys. Where is the principal meridian, and how far north are they placed?"

The first principal meridian is located on the boundary between Ohio and Indiana, and the distance between other meridians varies. There are six meridians designated by numbers, and 18 by special names. You will find an exhaustive article on this subject in the Question Bureau in the Weekly Blade of April 13, last. Refer to it for more complete information.

Ohio's Vote, 1892.

D. W., Tiosa, Ind.: The official vote for governor of Ohio in 1891 was:

McKinley, Rep	356,739
Campbell, Dem	325,228
Seitz, People's	25,472
Ashenhurst, Proh	20,990
Total vote	705,629

McKinley had a plurality over Campbell of 21,511 votes. But he did not have a "majority;" for a majority means more than all the other candidates.

The "White City."

Beryl, Milan, Mich. asks: "Why is Chicago called the 'White City,' and when was it first called that?"

Chicago is NOT called the "White City." That term is applied to the World's Fair, taken collectively, because the buildings are largely white.

Miscellaneous.

H. M., jr., Harrisonburg, Va.: The oft-quoted couplet,

G. M. P., Cabbell, Kan.: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1853.

"Immodest words admit of no defense,
For want of decency is want of sense."

Is from the "Essay on Translated Verse," by the Earl of Roscommon, born 1633, died 1684.

C. A. W., Hoosick, N. Y.: We answer personal and other proper questions in The Blade to subscribers only.

J. E. S., Stony Ridge, O.: Yes, the people of Lucas county voted to issue bonds for a new court house.

A. W. K., Freestone, Ky.: We have no means of ascertaining the number of free admissions to the World's Fair.

J. H., Toledo, O.: You have a perfect right to apply for letters patent in as many countries as you like, at the same time.

G. M. P., Aral, Kan.: We do not know the name of the man who rang Liberty bell on July 4, 1776, and we think no one else does.

J. D., Valley Forge, Tenn.: We can not entertain any proposition of the kind you send (and we receive dozens), because The Blade takes our entire time.

—, Port Clinton, O.: There have been over 377,000 pensions granted under the act of June 27, 1890. The total number of pensioners of all wars is about 900,000.

J. G., Spring Valley, Minn.: We cannot tell you all of the cities in the United States in which cremation is practiced. Several of the larger ones have crematories.

A. D. W., Oswego, N. Y.: Yes, the placing of advertisements on the United States flag is prohibited by law. The use of the flag as an advertisement is also prohibited.

Y. K. B., Akron, Ind.: You can find the Democratic national platform of 1892 in the World or Tribune Almanac for 1893. You can order either of these from any bookseller.

E. H. S., Cortland, N. Y.: We can't take time to hunt through back numbers for articles. If you can give us the date, we will gladly send you a copy of the paper, if we have one.

R. M. C., Jellico, Tenn.: The New Testament does not tell of the death of St. Paul. The latest utterance of his is his second epistle to Timothy. Eusebius says that St. Paul was beheaded by Nero at Rome.

V. R. D., Caneyville, Ky.: We have heard nothing of a foot race at the G. A. R. National Encampment at Indianapolis. You might address a letter to the chairman of the committee on arrangements at Indianapolis.

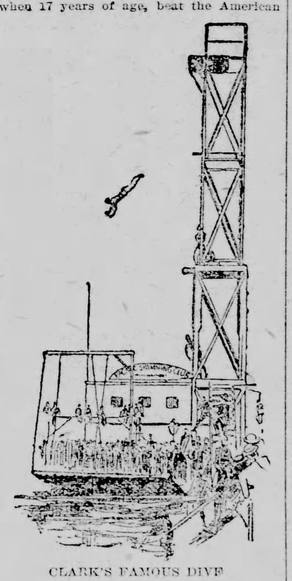
L. S., Jasonville, Ind.: You can buy an electric motor and batteries to run it far cheaper than you can possibly build them. Hence it is useless to take a half-column of space to describing a process which, in the hands of an amateur, would produce a much inferior machine.

J. C. S., Liberty Center, O., writes that he "claims the first application of the phrase, 'the Silver Congress,' by which the present body will undoubtedly be known." We doubt whether it will be so known. Phrases describing of a Congress have never caught the popular fancy. Besides there is no need of calling it anything but "the 53d Congress," which it is. The tendency to use nicknames is, we are glad to say, being more and more confined to ignorant and unthinking persons.

ANOTHER FRISCO WONDER.

Harry Clark, Champion Swimmer and Diver of the Pacific Coast.

The coast has another wonder. This time it is a long-distance swimmer and a champion diver. Harry L. Clark, champion long-distance swimmer and diver, of the Pacific coast, was always fond of natatorial exercise, and, as an amateur, when 17 years of age, beat the American



CLARK'S FAMOUS DIVE

record of 440 yards, lowering Miffert's performance of 6m. 44s. to 6m. 12s. He entered the professional ranks in 1885, and soon after won the long-distance championship of the coast, says a San Francisco dispatch.

Clark is a distinguished life-saver, having saved no less than seven persons from drowning. On June 25, at the Pacific Swimming club, Alameda, Cal., in the presence of 3,000 spectators, he dived the phenomenal distance dead first in shallow waters of 75 feet.

Clark was born in San Francisco, in 1870. He stands 5 feet 5 inches, and weighs about 130 pounds. He and his partner, Harry A. Hermon, have laid out a public challenge against all comers for high and fancy diving, but their defiance has never been accepted. Clark is now swimming instructor in the San Francisco Olympic club. He holds 100 medals won in different swimming tournaments.

Clark's swimming and diving feats have surprised all Eastern sports. He may, at some future day, pay the Eastern states a professional visit.

"BOOH!"

Poem read before the children at Chicago by Eugene Field.

On afternoons when baby boy has had a splendid nap
And sits, like any monarch on his throne, in nurse's lap,
In some such wise my handkerchief I hold before my face,
And cautiously and quietly I move about the place;
Then, with a cry, I suddenly expose my face to view,
And you should hear him laugh and crow when I say "Booh!"

Sometimes that rascal tries to make believe that he is scared,
And softly when I first began he stared and stared;
And then his under lip came out and farther out it came,
Till mamma and the nurse agreed it was a "cruel shame"—
But now what does this same wee toodding, lisping baby do
But laugh and kick his little heels when I say "Booh!"

He laughs and kicks his little heels in rapturous glee, and then
In shrill, despotic treble bids me "do it all adain!"
And I—of course do it; for, as his progenitor,
It is such pretty, pleasant play as this that I am for!
And it is, oh, such fun, and I am sure that I shall rue
The time when we are both too old to play the game of "Booh!"

AFTER BREAKFAST

To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take the Blood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Why don't you try it?

Hood's Pills cure constipation. They are the best after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

Almond-Shaped Nails.

A young lady who has a beautifully-kept hand, as well as an extremely pretty one, says that she believes she owes her taper fingers and almond-shaped nails entirely to her mother, who accustomed her from her earliest childhood to dry her hands in a certain fashion. After the hand was carefully wiped she pinched the end of each finger with the towel and then rubbed back the skin which grows around the nail, "to find the moon," as the children call it. Then came a final pinch to the fingers and the process was finished. This method of drying the hands soon becomes a habit, and if persevered in is sure to elongate the fingers and make them taper. It is better than manicuring for preventing the ugly growth of the skin around the base of the nail.

Why He Was Not Valuable.

Old Lady (in bird store)—Can that beautiful bird talk?

Bird Fancier—Yes, indeed.

"How much?"

"One dollar, madam."

"So cheap."

"Yes, madam. He was a good bird, but he's gone off in value. His last mistress taught him the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments, and that makes him unpopular.—Texas Siftings.

Chokes, Not Jokes.

"Don't send the horse reporter to any more hangings," said the proprietor of a Texas paper to the managing editor.

Managing Editor—"Why not?"

Proprietor—"In this report of the double hanging he has it that the two entries came in neck and neck. In reporting executions levity is out of place."—Texas Siftings.

A Question of Definition.

"Have you been fishing?" said his father. The boy was silent. There was evidently a great struggle going on within him.

"You must answer me, my son; have you been fishing?"

"Well, father, will you tell me one thing first?"

"Yes. What is it?"

"Do you call it going fishing when you don't catch anything?"—Washington Star.

You can be Happy.

You know you ought to be bright, cheerful, and happy.

You determine each day that you will be happy yourself, and make others so.

The day is not very old before your brightness is gone, your nerves go "all to pieces," and you are helpless on the couch.

You have falling or displacement of the womb,—causing "bearing down feeling" and backache,—perhaps ovarian troubles, with inflammation of the uterus and leucorrhœa.

Then remember *Lydia E. Pinkham* made a great discovery. Her *Vegetable Compound* has cured thousands just like you, and will you.

It is given you by a woman who gave her life to the study of your troubles.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Liver Pills, 25 cents.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Served Under Schofield.

Editor Camp Fire:—I served under Gen. Schofield and was at the battle of Wiser's Forks, N. C., on March 8, 9 and 10, 1865, and feel glad to see it mentioned, for good work was done there on a stubbornly contested field. The fight must have been unexpected, for two regiments from Connecticut, I think, were so surprised that they surrendered without a show of fight. At this stage of the fray our regiment, the 130th O. V. I., came on the field. As a regiment it was our first fight, but nearly one-third of us had seen service in other regiments. The confederates were very jubilant and expected an easy victory.

Their yells, as we came on the field, were such as all old soldiers have heard and by no means very soothing to the nerves. A squad of mounted officers who had escaped were making excellent time in going to the rear. I feared a stampede would be the result, but never a man turned his face from the foe. A short halt, then we were ordered on the skirmish line, so deployed that few of us heard the command to halt. We were gunning for Johnnies and soon had plenty of game. Ere we were aware we were well nigh surrounded, as we had only watched the front, but our advance of Co. A saved Co. D, who in their enthusiasm inspired by a fiery young captain in his fight, was even more nearly surrounded than we.

Mr. Isham, my brother-in-law and messmate, was severely wounded, paralyzing his lower limbs and making him helpless. My brother Jehu and I got him between us and started to the rear. Orders now reached us to fall back, as the situation was simply alarming, the enemy close and closing in. In obeying their orders they passed us, leaving us between lines exposed to a merciless foe. Bullets were everywhere. It did not seem possible for us to escape, but no thought of deserting our wounded comrade. I remember calling to the boys for God's sake to stand their ground. My request, instead of a higher command, was obeyed, and with our wounded comrade we passed them.

What seemed impossible to a rational mind, we escaped further injury. He subsequently recovered, but of the trio to-day "I, even I only, am left, and they seek my life to take it away."

Three days later, in a final assault, we cleared the field and on they went, where bound I do not remember but think to join Gen. Johnson. At Bentonville they met Gen. Sherman on his march from the sea. Neither side expected the other. Sherman's forces were scattered and until his men got rallied it was bad work and many killed, but in this, Sherman's last fight in the "late unpleasantness," he gave them a complete dressing out, as on every other occasion.

Many reminiscenses of this fight might be related did space permit. We had the fellow that was spoiling for a fight, but every one has heard of him. But what is much more rare, we had the man who was afraid of battle, and who often asked of the captain if he would not give him a detail; he cared not how hard the place be, so it excused him from fighting. "Some of you may like it," said he, "but I tell you I don't. I'll own up, I am afraid. To me there's no fun in it." But the captain had no such place for him, and Comrade Isaac Martin, with a disappointed look, would say, "Well, I'll try, if it ever comes to it, but I hardly believe I can stand up to it." He did try and never faltered. In the hottest of the fight he was cool as the coolest, and loaded and fired his gun with a fortitude that might only be expected of a hero of many battles. Once in the hottest of the fight, while fully exposed in the open field, he turned to Orderly Davis, who was an old soldier, and with a calmness that would have done honor to a Sherman or a Grant, said: "Orderly, do bullets always come this thick in time of battle?" Though not a mirth inspiring subject in fighting like that, his coolness provoked a laugh from his comrades.

Three years ago in Francesville, Ind., I had an interview with Comrade Fitzpatrick, of that place, who was a member of the 128th Ind., if I mistake not, which was in my brigade. He was struck during their final grand charge on the last day of the fight, just in front of the orifice of the left ear, and strange as it may seem, carries the ball yet for which he receives $12 per month, unless Hoke Smith has cut that off.—Isaac Garwood, late sergeant Co. "A" 90th O. V. I., 1st brigade, 1st. div. 23d army corps.

A Georgia Soldier on Pensions.

Editor Camp Fire:—If Congress does its duty it will immediately investigate and call to account Hoke Smith and his pension commissioner for their illegal and infamous rulings. Hoke, or "Choke" Smith, as his notorious pension order would entitle him to be called, has not the shadow of authority, or legal right under any of the pension laws to suspend the payment of any soldier's pension, unless there is a clear case of fraud established against him, and the burden of proof of fraud rests with the bureau of pensions, and not with the soldier who has once established his claim to, and is granted a pension according to any of the pension laws enacted by Congress.

It is well to eliminate fraud, if there is any, from the pension rolls, but when Hoke Smith and his henchman, Lochren, attempt to override and nullify the acts of Congress by the suspension of legally established and honest pension claims under pretense of eliminating frauds from the pension rolls, it is time to call a halt on their illegal proceedings. Cleveland would have done well to appoint honest and capable Union men to administer the laws of the pension bureau if he had desired the welfare of the soldier, his party, and himself.

The pittance given the soldier in his old and invalid age ought not to be given grudgingly or under protest—nor is it, by those who have knowledge of the hardships, exposures and perils he endured for the salvation of the republic. If there must be a retrenchment in the expenses of the government, let it be in the reduction of unnecessary officials, exorbitant salaries and appropriations for the pleasure junketings of such officials as Hoke Smith, who should set an example of economy in his own person, and not seek to compel an unjust economy by depriving the soldier of the pittance granted him by law.

I have been trying for a pension during the last seventeen years for disabilities incurred in the service, but have failed hitherto, and expect never to get it now. It is sure to be ruled out by Secretary Hoke Smith and Commissioner Lochren on the plea that I am not "pensionable." It will all be for the sake of "economy" and to "save expense to the government."

I am poor enough, and need the money badly, as I am 62 years old and enfeebled by disease and unable to do much manual labor. But "that is nothing," so the present administration can boast of "saving money for the government and retrenching expenses." They expect to get the sympathy of the people by these methods, and be elected to other terms of office, but I believe it will turn out to be the very worst economy for them, and their hopes, and indeed, for the country generally. A liberal pension policy—such as Congress has enacted—if properly executed, would tend to encourage the patriotism and love of country unknown to the less liberal governments of other countries; and in case of a "brush" with any foreign power the "boys"—sons of the veterans of the late war—would rush with filial pride to the defense of "Uncle Sam."

The pensions paid to the veterans of the late war are absolute necessities to some of them to enable them to live at all without going to the poor house or suffering starvation, and only the malice of the devil, or that of a rebel secretary of the Interior would seek to deprive them of it. The money they receive goes out again into immediate circulation to relieve their wants, and helps to make "times better," and eventually some of it, if not all of it, returns by other channels to the government again. I have voted my last Democratic ticket unless they should prove more worthy than at present.—J. B., Waycross, Ga.

A Little Experience.

Editor Camp Fire: Being a reader of your interesting paper and especially interested in the camp fire columns, I desire to contribute a rail to the flame, trusting thereby to arouse some of my idle comrades that they may come to the front and speak up. Some time in the fall or winter of 1864, while the old 1st Kentucky cavalry was encamped at Irving, a small town in the state, I was detailed on picket duty; as the weather was very chilly and disagreeable, I went to a citizen's house a short distance to obtain a chunk of fire, leaving two other comrades on duty. I rode up to the man's yard fence and hitched my horse and let my business be known. A lady handed me the fire. I had remounted and was in the act of riding off when the man of the place rode up and commenced a general fusilade against the Yankee soldiers, cursing and abusing them, using all manner of epithets and rough language. He said they would destroy his place by riding through and trampling it up. I never said a word, but rode back to my post, and after starting a fire, two of us started out on a hunt. We threw down about twenty rods of fence over a bank into a creek and ditto one turning plow, and kept one fine shoat from biting us by killing it.

I would be very glad to hear from some of the boys of the old 1st Kentucky cavalry through the columns of our friend, The Blade.—J. F. Carnes, Co. A, 1st Reg't Ky. Cav. Vols.

Judge Lochren's War Record.

Editor Camp Fire:—It would appear Comrade Edwards, 2d Missouri Vet. Vols., mistakes as to the war record of Pension Commissioner Wm. Lochren. A lieutenant of the 1st Missouri Infantry credits Lieut. Lochren as wounded and in command of his regiment at close of its gallant charge, ordered by Hancock, personally, at the second days' fight at Gettysburg.

Positively, his abilities being equal to the exactions of the office, President Cleveland could not have made a better selection to reform alleged abuses of the pension system than to appoint for commissioner of pensions a man who, according to the historian, Fox, was in the hottest place "recorded in the annals of modern warfare." As an ex-soldier of the service in any war, just contemplate, none missing, a casualty list of 82 per cent hit, more than three out of every four men engaged. If Lieut. Lochren was not mustered in the service till the day following July 3, as stated by the comrade, then all the more credit is due Lochren, for following old John Burns, and the boy Weakly, he constitutes the third civilian volunteer in that greatest battle of the war, Gettysburg.

This date of Lieut. Lochren's discharge is of small moment, as everybody knows that disability from wounds was the basis of quite a percentage of discharges from the service.—R. S. Littlefield, captain First Mass., H. A.

A Suspended Pensioner.

Editor Camp Fire: I am a suspended pensioner and I want it understood that in 1896 I will be a candidate for commissioner of pensions under President McKinley. I want to follow the present commissioner of pensions.—G. D. L., Harrison, Ark.

MISS ELLA-PHANT AND THE HOOP SKIRT.

1—Miss Ella phant—I'm tired performing all day when other girls are out doing their summer shopping.

2—Skirts are to be worn this season, I have an idea!

3—I'll just kick the bottom out of this tub and—

4—Have as good a hoop skirt as any one. Ha! ha!

Too Far Off.

He had wandered about into dozens of stores hopelessly trying to match a piece of goods for his wife. At last he quit and leaned up against a post with the sample in his hand.

"What's the matter?" asked a passing friend. "Sick?"

"Yes. I guess I'll have to go to heaven," he replied, sticking the sample out aimlessly toward the inquirer.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, they say matches are made in heaven and I guess they're right. I'll swear they're not made anywhere around here."—Detroit Free Press.

A DELICIOUS DRINK.
Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

For a right good and lasting cool drink, take Horsford's Acid Phosphate with ice-water and sugar.

Bill Was a Game Man.

"I'll never forget Bill Timmins," said the man who used to live in the far Northwest. "Bill was as game a man as ever lived, and too generous to take advantage."

"Isn't he living now?" asked the listener, who had been a good deal impressed by the sadness of the narrator's tone.

"No. I was on the coroner's jury that looked after Bill."

"What-er-what was the verdict?"

"Died of carelessness!"

"Carelessness! How?"

"Got into a fight without a gun on him."—Washington Star.

"Waving Mad!"

Maiden Aunt—Look at that horrid man flour

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 185,000

HOW MANY DON'T WISH THE "NASBY LETTERS?"

It hardly seems possible to us that there should be any Blade subscriber who will not want the "Nasby Letters;" still, there may be some. We are confidently expecting that fully 90 per cent of our present subscribers will renew under that offer. But, as a matter of interest to ourselves, we should be glad to know what proportion of our readers will want the book; and we propose ascertaining it as far as those subscribers whose time expires in September are concerned.

Hence we ask, as a personal favor, that every subscriber whose expiration comes in September, whether he be a yearly or a three-months' subscriber, who does not wish to renew under our offer of The Blade with the "Nasby Letters," to drop us a postal card by return mail, stating the fact. We do not ask those who wish the book to vote, as we would be overwhelmed with postals; we ask only those who do NOT wish to renew to get the "Nasby Letters" to drop us a card, saying so; and we ask ONLY those whose subscriptions expire in September to do so.

TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS!

By this time, all of our subscribers whose term expires in September, will have received from us a due-bill for a free copy of "The Nasby Letters," to be used in connection with their renewal of the Weekly Blade. We desire that all of our subscribers tell their neighbors and friends of our liberal offer, and also to show to them our advertisement of "The Nasby Letters." Many of your neighbors will subscribe for the Weekly Blade in order to get a copy of this incomparable book. We would be pleased also to have every subscriber send us a list of names and addresses of their friends, to whom we will be pleased to mail sample copies of the Weekly Blade. Send in the names! We desire to have every reading person in the United States know of our liberal offer.

CHEAP THREE-MONTHS' RATES.

By the time this issue of The Blade reaches our subscribers, we shall have taken in about all the three months' subscriptions that will come to us on our cheap three months' offer. With the last day of August—the 31st inst.—our three months' campaign will be ended. Beginning with September 1, we shall receive yearly subscriptions to The Blade, in connection with the book, "The Nasby Letters," as announced elsewhere.

A POLITICAL PREDICTION.

Immediately after the close of our Silver Debate, we shall publish the synopsis of the political predictions contained in the story, "Uncle Sam in 1894," which was published in The Blade during the summer of 1890. A part of the predictions therein made have been fulfilled, by subsequent events, and our readers seem to think, if the writer of that story could so accurately predict, two years in advance, the result of political movements then in their inception, that it is entirely probable his further predictions for 1893 and 1894 are equally correct. It will be thoroughly worth reading.

Minister Egan has returned to the United States, and The Blade can heartily agree with its Democratic contemporary, the New York Sun, when it says that "his conduct in the very delicate and difficult complications between the two republics was that of a firm, patriotic, and worthy representative of the honor of his country. Aside from some injudicious partisan opposition to his course, the attacks upon him in this country came principally from those Men Without a Country, the Mugwumps. It seems to grieve these gentlemen every time the United States refuses to be kicked without resistance. Besides, Mr. Egan was a friend of Mr. Blaine, and not a friend of England. So he was copiously abused and lied about. That did not prevent his serving his country well, and he deserves well of it."

Now that the silver men have conceded that they will agree to change the coinage ratio between silver and gold, even to 20 to 1, we should be glad to be informed whether we would not be foolish to stop half way instead of increasing the amount of silver in the standard dollar to 100 cents' worth. To raise the coinage ratio to only 20 to 1, when the actual bullion ratio is nearer 30 to 1, is simply temporizing. But the trouble is not to find or to fix the ratio between gold and silver—the markets of the world do that—but to keep it fixed.

World's Fair officials estimate that the daily receipts from all sources now average $80,000. The operating expenses are in the neighborhood of $15,000 daily, and the net revenue of $65,000 is expected by the directors to enable them to clear up all floating indebtedness by the close of the Fair, leaving, however, probably nothing to remunerate the holders of the bonds.

In the death of Congressman J. Logan Chipman, of Michigan, the lake marine and lake rivers and lake harbors lose one of their best friends and always eager and able champion. Mr. Chipman never took a particularly prominent place in Congress as a debater, but he was an able business member which in these days counts for more than oratory.

The admission by the free silver men that they will agree to a change in the ratio, is a fatal one for the mine owners. As it is now admitted that the ratio is wrong, there can be no escape from the logical conclusion that the coinage ratio must be made the same as the market ratio, as it was when the ratio of 16 to 1 was established.

THE IOWA REPUBLICANS.

There is much interest felt in the Iowa state campaign this year, by voters all over the Union, especially the Republicans. Boies, the present Democratic governor, is closing his second term, and he declines with emphasis the proposition to run as a third-term candidate. He is the most popular Democrat in the state, and that party is beating the brush to find some one who will make the race. Hence there is a well-grounded hope of Republican victory this fall, and the state convention of that party, in session at Des Moines, has done wisely, and therefore well, in nominating a strong and popular candidate for governor, and in the enunciation of principles upon which they propose to wage the contest.

The candidate is Hon. Frank D. Jackson, of Butler county. He is in the prime of life, and the especial favorite of the young Republicans of the Hawkeye State. He was secretary of State for six years, and so popular in his conduct of that office as to disarm criticism even on the part of the Democrats. After his official term ended, he engaged in the insurance business in Des Moines, intending to retire from politics; and it is understood that he accepts the nomination now against his personal wishes, but in deference to the urgent demands of leading Republicans and personal friends all over the state. He is regarded as an exceptionally strong man, and the Democrats feel that they have an up-hill task in endeavoring to defeat him.

The one point of difference on the make-up of the platform was the prohibition question. The prohibitory law has been in force for years enough to enable the people to judge of its effects. The sentiment on the subject varies with the locality. In the interior counties which have no large towns, the law is reasonably well observed. In the larger towns, and in the "river counties," it is systematically violated. In many towns the saloons are allowed to run openly, by paying a monthly fine into the city treasury. This state of things has led to a desire, on the part of many citizens, to substitute local option and high license. Others demand that the law as it stands shall be adhered to. The state convention took the only wise course under the circumstances, and relegated the whole matter to the General Assembly by the adoption of the following plank:

Prohibition is no test of Republicanism. The General Assembly has given to the state a prohibitory law as strong as any that has ever been enacted by any country, like any other criminal statute, its retention, modification or repeal, must be determined by the General Assembly, elected or and in sympathy with the people; and to them is relegated the subject to take such action as they may deem just and best in the matter, maintaining the present law in those portions of the state where it is now or can be made efficient, and giving to the localities such methods of controlling and regulating the liquor traffic as will best serve the cause of temperance and morality.

It will be seen that this plank does not pledge the legislators nor command them to vote for local option. It relegates the whole matter to the districts, and leaves it to them to settle in the way that will "best serve the cause of temperance and morality." At the same time it says the majority of the convention believed there might be some way of giving the counties where prohibition is not effective, the right to control it. If the platform had been simply one of relegation to the representative districts, Republicans would then not be bound to "maintain the present law in those portions of the state where it is now or can be made effective;" but would be at liberty to vote for the Democratic measure, which will be unquestionably state-wide license. Now, however, all Republicans are pledged to save the law to all parts of the state where it is effective. Many of the Iowa Republicans who were at first disposed to cry "surrender" are beginning to see the true meaning of the platform and give it hearty support.

The whole history of prohibition effort in Iowa is a striking illustration of the soundness of The Blade's position that no law of a restrictive nature is ever enforced properly unless public sentiment is very strongly in its favor. In those sections of that state wherein this is so, the law is a success. Where public opinion is opposed to the law, it is ignored and openly violated. Instead of trying to force things, an educational process is needed. People must be led to see for themselves the fearful waste of money and of humanity, the terrible evils resulting from the traffic, and then they will be ready to join hands in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Bradstreet's report that there would likely be difficulty in securing money to move the cotton crop has brought out statements from the bankers in the leading cities of the cotton-producing states indicating that they are prepared to supply ample funds for this purpose. A solution of the financial problem is looked for confidently with the advent of the cotton season by the Southern bankers, and they are unanimous in declaring that there will be plenty of money to move the cotton when it is ready for the market. This is cheering news, and is another indication that the currency scarcity, which is purely artificial, not depending on any legitimate cause, will rapidly disappear.

The Rocky Mountain News, out at Denver, is a very funny sheet. It is Democratic, of course, and a radical advocate of free silver. Speaking of the Ohio Democratic convention, it says:

"The News will watch the fight in Ohio and unless Neal shall take a firm stand for silver it will be neutral through it all."

As the News has probably not a single subscriber in Ohio, and isn't quoted once a month by the entire newspaper press east of the Mississippi, the above quotation is extremely laughable.

James Seward, the new chairman of the Democratic executive committee, is the only Presidential elector from Ohio who cast his vote for a Democratic President since Pierce's time. This is said not in anger, but in sorrow. Republicans of Ohio should rise up and step on Mr. Seward now to the tune of 50,000.

The mystery of the famed "Wakulla smoke" is at last solved. This has been a Florida curiosity for many years, and has even found its way into fiction, as the readers of "A Tallahassee Girl" will remember. An article published in another column tells the commonplace solution of the mystery.

All the four nominees for governor of Ohio are abstainers from intoxicating liquors. This statement is a puzzling one to mossback Democrats.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We are now ready to receive renewals from the many thousand subscribers whose time expires in September. According to our offer elsewhere, these renewals must be for one year, at $1 each; and, as a premium, we shall give the book, "The Nasby Letters." We are ready to receive these renewals now, and we want as many as possible to send their orders EARLY, as we shall have a lively time during September. We will immediately extend your subscription on our books for one year, and the premium book will be mailed, in order as the names come to us, as soon as we get the book from the binders. We expect to begin mailing these books just after the middle of September.

A VETO READY.

The fact is becoming well assured that President Cleveland has a veto ready for any bill for the free coinage of silver—not only should it provide for coinage at the present ratio, but even at 20 to 1. That is to say, he will veto any bill for the repeal of the Sherman silver act if it has saddled upon it a rider for free coinage in any form.

Mr. Cleveland's position is this: He has recommended the repeal of the Sherman law, pure and simple. He does not desire, nor believe in, any substitute whatever. What he wants done is to pass House bill No. 1, which provides for the repeal of the bullion-purchasing and the note-issuing clauses of the Sherman law, and declares the maintenance of the legal-tender powers of the silver dollars now coined. That is what he recommends, and he wants that or nothing.

If Congress attempts to put any free coinage rider on this bill, he will veto the whole measure, and let the blame rest where it rightfully belongs—on the shoulders of his enemies within the Democratic party, "who sought to defeat his nomination and now seek to defeat his plan for legislation." In case he has to exercise the veto power, he will prevent any injurious effects of the continued action of the Sherman law by the issue of fifty or one hundred millions in gold bonds, to maintain the gold reserve in the Treasury. The fact is known that Attorney General Olney has given his official opinion that the President has the power to do this without any further action by Congress; and we are assured he will not hesitate to do this if need arises. Hence he can not be bulldozed by the free silver men in Congress into signing a free coinage measure of any kind as the price of the repeal of the Sherman law. Of the two evils, he deems the latter the less, as he has the remedy for its evil effects in his own hands.

THE TRAMPS OF THIS COUNTRY.

In the August number of the Forum is given the results of an exhaustive study of the tramp problem, by Prof. J. J. McCook, an expert on sociological subjects. He obtained interviews with no less than 1,349 of these knights of the road, and finds that more thant half of them have trades; 75 per cent are under 40; only 8 per cent are in "bad health;" 56 per cent are Americans; nearly all can read and write, and the daily newspaper is one of the items on which they are most likely to spend money. The astonishing result is thus reached that three-fourths of these roaming idlers are men in good health, in the prime of life, with fair education, and so far able to be good and useful citizens—which they are not.

As to the vexed question of the number of tramps in the country, Prof. McCook sets his figures at a total of 45,845, and estimates that each costs the people $20 a year. This gives a total of $9,169,000, which is half the cost of our navy, and one and a half the annual cost of caring for the Indians.

What is the cause of "tramping?" Is it to be explained on Darwinian lines, as a reversion of the nomadic life of primitive man, or is it due to any preventible cause? On these subjects Prof. McCook is silent; but he has his theories as to the cure of the tramp evil. His views cover humanitarian treatment for those who can be reformed, and will work of their own motion; and stringent police regulations to compel the lazy ones to do hard labor. With this is the suggestion—and one to which the attention of state legislatures and other law making bodies should be directed—that the vagrant laws of the different states should be made uniform, and such a network drawn over the country that persistent tramping shall be crushed out.

The receivership of the Northern Pacific railroad was an expected event. The region through which it passes has been suffering for some time in one way or another. The low prices of grain and live stock have held the farmers down, the mining interests are stagnant, and the Puget Sound lumber interests have been injured by the collapse of the "booms" in various paper cities in that region. The railroad depending on these interests shared in their depression, and a receivership was the legitimate outcome.

The outlook in the iron and steel trade at Pittsburg is now brighter than at any time since the mills shut down. Several mills have resumed, and over a thousand men put to work. Within the next few days 15,000 more men will be given employment. This is a cheering indication, and every one hopes the stagnation will disappear under a reawakening of our industries.

Mr. Neal says he will meet Gov. McKinley in debate at any time or place. That's all right. The governor is ready. But why does Neal vapor that he is ready, instead of instructing the chairman of his state committee to issue a challenge to Chairman Dick, of the Republican committee, as is usual in such cases?

It is very doubtful if the debate in the House on the silver question will change a single vote in that body. The speeches are made for circulation among the honorable gentlemen's constituents, not for the purpose of affecting their fellow-members' votes.

If congressional salaries were scaled down in proportion with wages of workingmen during this financial flurry there would be a hustling to get down to business in order to remove the pressure.

Senator Gorman objects to an alliance with Republicans to pass any bill for relief. Senator Gorman is right. He should make an alliance with his own party first.

THE BERING SEA DECISION.

There is a seeming paradox in the statement that the decision of the Paris board of arbitration in the Bering sea controversy decided against the United States on every one of the claims we put forth as to special rights in regard to the seals in Bering sea, and yet has granted the fullest protection to the seals. To understand this, a brief review of the controversy is necessary.

The Pribylov islands, belonging to the United States, are the chief resort of the seals during the breeding season. This government leases to a company the privilege of killing a certain number of male seals, thus obtaining a constant supply of the skins without diminishing the herd. Laws were passed to prevent any unauthorized slaughter of seals by any one else.

As British Columbia developed in population, her people went into the sealing business. They fitted out sealing vessels, with guns, nets and harpoons, and cruised in the waters of Bering sea, killing the animals in the water, without distinction of sex. Of course more seals were lost by the bodies sinking than were captured. This indiscriminate butchery was fast diminishing the herd, and the extermination of the seals would have been a matter of but a few years.

Negotiations were begun with the British government looking to some agreement for the protection of the animals. Against this the Canadian government protested fiercely, insisting on the right of the Canadians to slaughter seals indiscriminately. So furious was this protest that the British government receded from the negotiation, which was not resumed until Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State under President Harrison, who set on foot the negotiations which ended in the agreement to arbitrate the question. A series of articles was prepared, covering the entire course of procedure of the tribunal of arbitration, and setting forth the points on which it was to render a decision. The points raised by the United States government under which it claimed the full right to control sealing in Bering sea, was set forth in Article 6, the five points of which are:

(1.) What exclusive jurisdiction in the sea not known as Bering sea, and what exclusive rights in the seal fisheries in it did Russia assert and exercise prior and up to the time of the cession of Alaska to the United States?

(2.) How far were these claims of jurisdiction as to the seal fisheries recognized and conceded by Great Britain?

(3.) Was the body of water now known as Bering sea included in the phrase "Pacific Ocean" as used in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia; and what rights, if any, in Bering sea were held and exclusively exercised by Russia after said treaty?

(4.) How far did the rights of Russia as to jurisdiction, and as to the seal fisheries in Bering sea east of the water boundary in the treaty between the United States and Russia of March 30, 1867, pass unimpaired to the United States under that treaty?

(5.) Has the United States any right, and if so what right, of protection or property in the fur seals frequenting the islands of the United States in Bering sea, when such seals are found outside the ordinary three-mile limit?

These five points were all decided against the United States. Mr. Blaine did not claim, as many newspapers seem to suppose, that Bering sea is a "closed sea." What he did claim, in making up the American case, was that Russia had formerly exercised certain exclusive rights over the seal fisheries in Bering sea, that Great Britain had conceded her claim, and that her rights passed to us by the purchase of Alaska. All of this is decided not to be well taken by the tribunal. That is, it declares that while we are entitled to all the rights Russia had in Bering sea, she never really had the rights we claimed. This covers the first four sections.

The fifth section refers to the claim that the Pribylov islands are the real home of the seal, to which they return after their ocean migrations; that therefore the United States owned the seals the same as a man owns a horse or cow which roams away from his farm. This point is also decided against us. We have no right to, nor property in, the seals outside the ordinary three-mile limit from shore.

But while denying our claims to jurisdiction and ownership, the tribunal has amply protected the seals themselves, as will be seen by the first article of the decision:

Article 1. The United States and Great Britain shall forbid their citizens and subjects, respectively, to kill, capture or pursue, at any time or in any manner whatever, the animals commonly called fur seals, within a zone of 60 miles around the Pribylov islands, inclusive of the territorial waters, the miles being geographical miles, 60 to a degree of latitude.

Furthermore, from May 1 to July 31 of each year no sealing whatever is allowed; steam vessels are prohibited from seal hunting, and the use of all nets, firearms and explosives is interdicted. The seals are still further protected from poachers by the provision that all sealing vessels shall first secure a government license and thereafter shall keep a record of all seals captured, recording the date, place, number and sex of the daily captures. All this will be a bitter disappointment to the Canadian sealers, who find their poaching thus cut off.

We can, of course, kill seals on the islands, the same as before. Also, the decision of the tribunal does not bind any country except the United States and Great Britain. A Russian sealing vessel would have a perfect right to prosecute its vocation in any part of Bering sea at any time and with any kind of weapons, unless the government of Russia should assent to the regulations; and the same is true of all other nations other than the parties to the arbitration.

It is probable that the "hoking" of the veterans will be tested in the courts. There have been so many cases of gross injustice come to light that it would be strange if a court can not interfere. We believe the whole method is as illegal as it is unjust. We doubt whether any court can uphold a method which inflicts punishment and then calls on the man punished to prove his innocence. It is a reversal of the maxim of all law, that an accused person is to be held innocent until proved guilty. Hoke Smith has reversed this.

Several of The Blade's esteemed contemporaries think Neal's nomination made the Ohio canvass a state campaign and took it out of national prominence. Not so, for Neal is the author of the first square declaration on the tariff ever known to have a place in the Democratic platform. Mr. Neal must fight on that plank or show himself a coward.

During the second week in August the attendance at the World's Fair shows a daily average of 20,000. Probably there will be considerable increase over this, but it is now conceded that the great exposition will lose money.

The Democratic party is not only on trial, but it has been convicted.

"HOKING" GOES BY FAVOR.

The English language has been enriched by a new verb. As Hoke Smith is the Secretary of the Interior by whose orders pensioners are deprived of their pensions until they prove they are not guilty of fraud and false pretenses in receiving them, that process is pungently described as "hoking" the veterans. It fits like a glove, and will probably remain so long as the disgraceful practice it describes is in existence.

But it is to be noted that "hoking" goes by favor. The only pension law passed by the Democrats since 1860 was the Mexican war service pension. Every survivor of that war, or his surviving widow, receives a pension under its provisions.

The majority of the Mexican soldiers appear to have been from the South. Hence a majority of the pensioners are Southern men. And as many of them were in the Confederate army, the anomaly is presented of men who were in the rebel army receiving pensions from the United States government! And not for wounds or disabilities received in the Mexican war, but a service pension, which is not conditioned on wounds, disabilities, or incapacity to make a living. The total number now receiving this Mexican war service pension is 15,215 soldiers and 7,282 widows. Thousands of the former were in the rebel army as privates or officers. Among the widows are to be found those of a number of noted rebel generals. The National Tribune gives the following partial list:

The widow of Maj. Gen. George E. Pickett, who commanded a division in the rebel army.

The widow of Maj. Gen. Gideon J. Pillow, who commanded a division in the rebel army.

The widow of Lieut. Gen. A. P. Hill, who commanded one of the three corps of Lee's army.

The widow of Maj. Gen. James R. Chalmers, who commanded a division of cavalry under Forrest.

The widow of Lieut. Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson, Lee's ablest lieutenant.

The widow of Maj. Gen. Dabney H. Maury, who was "dismissed for going over to the enemy," and commanded a corps in the rebel army.

The widow of Commodore Sidney Smith Lee, who was dismissed for the same reason, and became a commodore in the rebel navy.

The widow of Maj. Gen. Samuel Cooper, who left the adjutant-generalcy of the United States army to become adjutant-general of the Southern Confederacy.

Suppose that Secretary Smith were to apply his "hoking" methods to the men on the Mexican war pension list, and eliminate therefrom all able to maintain themselves. Why should "hoking" go by favor?

HOW IT CAN BE DONE.

This talk of 30,000 or 40,000 plurality for Gov. McKinley this fall is all poppycock. And still one can hear it anywhere he may go. But the man who talks that way shows how ignorant he is of Ohio politics. When Ohio Republicans have stood on the corners and boasted that we were going to sweep the state like a prairie fire, somebody has usually been disappointed. Not that it couldn't have been done, for it could. It was the simplest thing in the world to roll up 30,000, or even 50,000 plurality against a dummy ticket, like the present Democratic one, but the Ohio Republican didn't do it because he was lazy—purely lazy, and preferred to stay at home rather than go to the polls. That's the whole secret. If the men who are opposed to all the sham and hollow mockery in what is known as the Democratic administration, and opposed to the present state of affairs, could be placed in line on election day and voted, Mr. Neal would not ask to have his vote counted. Fifty thousand for McKinley would be the easiest thing in the world.

But will he get it?

We are afraid not.

Why?

Because the Republican party of Ohio is too often the willing and easy victim of Over-Confidence, with a large O and a big C.

With O. C. actively at work, as it is now, a possible margin of 50,000 is easily cut down to 15,000.

There should be one cry from this on "Get out the vote!" That is how it can be done, and Mr. McKinley be elected by 50,000 plurality.

A PLEASING NEW FEATURE.

The series of short biographies promised some time ago, accompanied by the portraits of well-known authors, will be commenced in The Blade of September 7. It is designed to make these biographies comprehensive, while concise and accurate, so that they will be well worth preserving in a scrap book, and be valuable for future reference as well as interesting. Readers of books which please them are often desirous of knowing something of the authors, and here is the opportunity of securing what can be had in no other way outside of expensive encyclopedias. Besides this, the eminent fitness of Miss Bouton for the task of preparing these biographies will be recognized by the thousands familiar with the high character of her literary work. She has been the book reviewer for The Blade for years, and is without a rival in her knowledge of literary people, living or dead—and it may be remarked that she is personally acquainted with nearly all American authors of the present time.

"My commissioner," Blount, has arrived from Hawaii, and is now in San Francisco awaiting instructions as to whether he will proceed to Washington or be permitted to go to his home in Georgia. He declined to talk of the nature of his report to President Cleveland and would express no opinion as to the stability of the provisional government, were it allowed to conduct its own affairs. The royalists are not favorably impressed with the proposed new treaty from Washington, but the annexationists are elated over it.

A large majority of the American soldiers of the Mexican war were from the Southern states, and now each of them yet alive and over 62 years of age is drawing $12 a month out of the federal treasury. Only 613 of a total of 73,786 volunteers were killed, and only a few of the whole number got within fifty miles of an armed Mexican soldier. "The pension list must be made a roll of honor," say the Democrats. Let them go through the Mexican pensioners' list and apply the rule of "hoking" to those able to maintain themselves.

Mr. Bland, in his silver speech in the House, gave utterance to a strictly protective proposition. As Mr. Bland is a Democrat and a free trader, such a sentiment from him sounded odd. Speaking to the Eastern Democrats, Mr. Bland said: "Now you can take your choice of sustaining America against England, of sustaining American industries and American laborers against English industries and English laborers, or of our going apart." But can Mr. Bland give any reason for championing protection to silver mine owners, and denying it to all other classes of the community?

THE ISSUE IN OHIO.

Let us have a lively and vigorous state campaign on the part of the Ohio Republicans this year. The eyes of the nation are upon the Buckeye state. The two opposing candidates for the governorship represent the two opposing systems of tariff. McKinley is the leader of the protectionists of the United States, while Neal is the man who framed the free trade plank in the Democratic national platform last year, and succeeded in getting it adopted as a substitute for the resolution on that subject prepared under Mr. Cleveland's personal direction. Each man represents his economic system fully. There can be no evasion, no straddling. The voters will record their views on the tariff question by their ballots. The verdict will be Ohio's deliberate opinion on the "change" which followed the ascendency of the Democracy to national power.

We do not think there is any doubt but McKinley will be elected triumphantly. But if he shall get only the usual "off-year" Republican majority, the Democratic press and orators will shout that "Ohio is a Republican state, anyhow," and that his election does not show anything in regard to the tariff issue. Hence, his election can be made influential only by his receiving an increased plurality over Neal. A plurality of anywhere from 30,000 to 50,000 will mean that Ohio is satisfied that protection is the best policy for the nation. A plurality of from 15,000 to 20,000 will mean—nothing.

The Ohio Republicans can give McKinley a plurality that will touch 50,000, if they will work. The feeling that "McKinley will be elected anyhow," and that therefore it does not matter whether they go to the polls or not, should be resolutely put aside. It is the defect of Ohio Republicans. They should understand that the object is not simply to elect McKinley, but to give him a plurality which shall be big enough to arrest the attention of the country. Hence every man should go to work. Light the watch fires from the lake to the river; get out to every Republican meeting; see that there is not a school district in the state in which meetings are not held; and then, when election day comes, not only be sure that you vote yourself, but that every Republican vote in your precinct is out. Such a course means victory—sweeping, overwhelming victory—when the dull days of drear November roll around.

EUROPEAN TARIFF QUARREL.

An acrimonious tariff dispute has grown up between Germany and Russia. The former country began negotiations with Russia, with a view to establishing a reciprocal trade agreement, whereby Russian wheat and other grains should be admitted into Germany at a very low duty, in return for which German manufactured goods should be admitted into Russia under similar favorable terms.

But the bitter animosity of France toward her German foe caused her to interfere. She induced Russia to break off the negotiations by making demands so exorbitant that Germany would not accede to them. Then a reciprocity treaty of the same character was made between France and Russia, and the latter imposed the maximum tariff rate upon all importations from Germany. To this, Germany replied by adding 50 per cent to her duties on all Russian imports. Russia responded by increasing her duties on German imports by 50 per cent.

What the next step will be, no man can foretell. The bitterness engendered by this tariff war has extended to all other relations between Germany and Russia, and there are alert correspondents who are beginning to scent a possible war. Meantime, the situation will probably largely increase German imports of breadstuffs from the United States, and may thus be of advantage to American farmers.

A WORD WITH WATTERSON.

Two years ago Campbell went down before McKinley on the tariff issue. One year ago Harrison went down before Cleveland on the tariff issue. Now we shall have a square fight between McKinley, the author of the protection plank in the national Republican platform, and Neal, the author of the free trade plank in the national Democratic platform. Let the fight to a finish—the black flag to the end—and death to the laggard, or the coward, who is afraid to face the music.—Louisville Courier Journal.

That's just what we want, Mr. Watterson, agonized champion of tariff deform. Harrison did not go down before Cleveland on the tariff issue, not in Ohio. Our vote fell off in Ohio, but sour Republican stomachs and not the tariff issue did that. Five months of Democracy has acted like soda on that. The dilapidated condition of your only star-eyed, makes her look more like a dance hall beauty than a goddess. Ohio Republicans have never gone back on the tariff when it has been on issue. They wanted the fight square and not a dodging, fox-chasing, bushwacking, guerrilla warfare, so dear to the heart of the Ohio Democracy. We shall take pleasure in reprinting the Courier Journal's editorial on the morning after election this fall.

Secretary Gresham and other members of the Cabinet are said to have expressed themselves in a manner indicating their dissatisfaction with the findings of the Bering Sea tribunal. The regulations are interpreted to mean that the United States will have entailed on them the cost and worry of patrolling Bering Sea without benefit to their sealers, while Russia, Japan, and perhaps other nations reap a harvest, Great Britain and this country only being bound by the agreement. But the Canadians look upon the regulations as a victory for the United States.

Consul General Mason, of Frankfort, Germany, has made a report to the State department, in which he says that under the new tariff not only will Germany cease to draw from Russia the supplies of rye and petroleum, every year amounting to many millions of dollars, but, owing to the drouth, will have a serious deficit this year in her own home crop of grain, which will call for a very large importation of breadstuffs from the United States. Yet the price of grain obstinately remains low, in spite of the prospects for a continued heavy export trade.

The debates in Congress so far seem to assume that there is no safe intermediate course between "free silver" and "no silver." We think there is; and we look with confidence to the wisdom of the clear-headed Republicans in Congress to present such a plan when the proper time comes.

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THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.

Congressman Bell, of Colorado, having opened The Blade's Silver Debate last week with a discussion on the free coinage side, Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio, furnishes the second paper, given elsewhere, on the "honest money" side. His article will be read with interest by every one who has read Judge Bell's article, for it pulverizes the "crime of 1873" argument of the free silver men.

The third article will appear next week, Hon. Thos. M. Patterson, of Denver, giving the free silver rejoinder to Gen. Grosvenor. We think Mr. Patterson will devote himself mainly to the discussion of the second proposition—that Congress should at once pass a free coinage silver bill, at a ratio of 16 to 1.

For the benefit of those who have not seen previous issues, we will say that the following are the conditions of the debate, and the propositions to be debated:

Propositions to be Debated.

First—Resolved, That silver was demonetized in 1873 through conspiracy and fraud for sinister ends.

Second—Resolved, That the United States should immediately pass a law providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver on a parity of 16 of silver to 1 of gold.

The conditions mutually agreed upon for the debate are as follows:

Conditions of the Discussion.

1.—No paper shall exceed 2,500 words.

2.—The three affirmative papers to be written by members of Congress or ex-members from the state of Colorado.

3.—The two negative papers to be furnished by citizens of Ohio, to be secured by The Blade.

4.—The discussion to be opened by Congressman Bell, of Colorado, and to be replied to by a citizen of Ohio, and in like manner with the remaining three papers, the affirmative having, as usual, the opening and closing of the discussion.

THE INDIAN MINT.

The London, Eng., Shipping World, of August 1, remarks that the action of the Indian government in closing its mints to the free coinage of silver, and in fixing the value of the rupee at 1s. 4d., "is a momentous step, which has already produced world-wide effect." It gives the following as the reasons for the step: (1) To stop the loss by exchange; (2) to put an end to the constant grumbling from those in receipt of pensions or other pay from the Indian government; and (3) to calm the clamors of Lancashire traders by giving them a fixed exchange. The Shipping World thinks the movement will undoubtedly have a beneficial eff

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE

SECOND PAPER.

BY HON. CHAS. H. GROSVENOR,

Representative in Congress From the Eleventh Ohio District.

Gen. Charles Henry Grosvenor, of Athens, O., was born at Pomfret, Windham county, Connecticut, September 20, 1833; his grandfather was Col. Thomas Grosvenor, of the Second Connecticut regiment in the Revolution, and his father was Major Peter Grosvenor, who served in the Tenth Connecticut regiment in the war of 1812; his father carried him from Connecticut to Ohio in May, 1808, but there was no school house near where he settled until he was fourteen years old, when he attended a few terms in a country log school house in Athens county,

GEN. C. H. GROSVENOR.

Ohio; taught school and studied law; was admitted to the bar in 1857; was chairman of the Executive committee of the Ohio State Bar association from its organization for many years; served in the Union army, in the Eighteenth Ohio volunteers, from July, 1861, to November, 1865; was major, lieutenant colonel, and brevet brigadier general of volunteers, commanding a brigade at the battle of Nashville, in December, 1864; has held divers township and village offices; was a member of the state House of Representatives of Ohio, 1874-'78, serving as Speaker of the House two years; was Presidential elector for the Fifteenth district of Ohio in 1872, and was chosen to carry the electoral vote of the state to Washington; was Presidential elector at large in 1880; a member of the board of Trustees of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, at Xenia, and president of the board; was elected to the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses; elected member of the Fifty-third Congress in November, 1892.

I enter upon the discussion of the questions submitted in this debate protesting that the first question is totally irrelevant to the great issue before the American people, and its decision is absolutely unimportant. The resolution is as follows: First, Resolved, that silver was demonetized in 1873 through conspiracy and fraud for selfish ends.

What can be gained by a discussion of this question? Did Adam procure Eve to purloin the apple and eat it, and thereby entail moral, physical and spiritual woe upon the human family, or did Eve, with her seductive arts, get Adam and his descendants into this scrape? We are here, and the subject of our environment and who caused it is a matter of no importance.

It is said that something that happened to silver by reason of the action of Congress, in a former period of our history, has entailed financial woe and misery upon us as a people. It has projected bankruptcy and hard times all along the line, and if this be so, it is pertinent to consider a remedy; but it is irrevelant and, in my judgment, absurd, to discuss the origin of, or partition a responsibility. If a man finds his house on fire and his goods being destroyed, he will not prove his distinguished greatness by expending his efforts to extinguish the fire and save his goods until he can ascertain whether it was the hired girl in the kitchen upsetting a can of gasoline or a flash of lightning from a passing thunder storm which set fire to his property. It would not be a very intelligent physician, in the estimation of men of common sense, on finding a patient suffering with fever, who should refuse to administer remedies and save the patient from impending death until he could investigate the sewerage and plumbing of the residence, and ascertain the original cause of the fever.

What has the question of responsibility for the act of Congress, which it is said demonetized silver, to do with the condition of the country today? It was either a good thing or a bad thing, and who did it is totally unimportant. There is a large class of our fellow citizens who differ radically with Mr. Bell as to the whole question, in gross and in detail, of who was responsible; but if it was settled, and settled beyond a reasonable doubt, it would not make a hair black or white in the pending issue before the country. The question is not, Who did it? The question is, What is the condition of the country to-day, and what is wise, best and effective to relieve the country from the present situation? But this is one of the resolutions which we are called upon to discuss, and I stand ready to discuss it. I do it as a matter of courtesy to my opponent, and in recognition of the terms of the debate; but I protest without qualification that there is no possible good that can come of it.

Now, it will be insisted in this paper that there is not a shadow of proof on earth available to any mortal sustaining any one of the allegations of Mr. Bell. He says first, "That a certain class was particularly interested in securing the demonetization of one of the money metals." Replying to this, it may well be said that, if it is true as stated, it is a matter of supreme indifference. Selfishness and self interest are the motives from which a great many valuable things have sprung. Every invention that the wit of man has conceived has sprung from self interest. The establishment of our early independence of Great Britain was a matter of self interest to our people. There was a class, during the Revolution, interested in declaring and maintaining our independence. The suppression of the rebellion and the restoration of the Union found a mighty class interested on the loyal side. Every good thing done by man has emanated from a class particularly interested in securing the result.

But it is further said, second, "The same class raised a vast sum for this purpose, and had their agents present in conference with the coinage committee." This statement is demurrable. The raising of a vast sum is not a crime in this country, nor immoral, although just at this time rather difficult of performance. He does not state in this subdivision that any improper use was made of the money, but in his third subdivision he says, "That the agent expended the fund raised for this purpose." If it is herein intended to be charged that any man in Congress was corrupted to vote for the passage of the so-called demonetization bill, the statement is absolutely, without qualification, wickedly and maliciously false. If it is intended to cast suspicion by inuendoes and ask the reader to draw an unfavorable inference, then the act of writing and publishing this statement is not courageous, manly, fair, nor justifiable. I challenge Mr. Bell to the proof of his charge, and if he fail, I demand that he withdraw it.

His fourth proposition, that silver was demonetized by a committee and not by Congress; that the purpose to demonetize was shielded from the people, is ridiculous, untrue, and a mere fable. It is a fiction that has been so often published and so often harped upon that some people have actually come apparently to believe it.

His fifth proposition is worthy of discussion, and is the only one worthy of a moment's consideration, and I propose now to show that the act of 1873 was a legislative act, done above board, without anything clandestine; done after a full and elaborate discussion upon the recommendation of the secretary of the Treasury, and done by the procurement and support of the present advocates of free and unlimited coinage of silver. And this will be done by reference to the record and by proofs that no man can gainsay. It will be met by declamatory statements and loud, senseless and unsupported shouts. The record will not be denied or modified, but the charges will be repeated, as they have been heretofore in the face of all the evidence and all the facts.

On the 9th day of June, 1890, in the Senate of the United States, Mr. Sherman arose to denounce as infamously false the charge that the bill to demonetize silver, as it is called, was passed "surreptitiously, done by stealth, unlawfully." His speech may be found beginning on the 6,039th page of the Congressional Record for June 9th, 1890, and I will only quote certain authorities presented by him on that occasion, and refer the fair-minded reader to the documents at large as they are referred to by him. And it may here be stated that it is a confession of weakness or stupidity on the part of any member of the Congress of 1871 to 1873 who now states that the American people and the American Congress had no knowledge of the passage of that bill. The bill about which so much of false statement has been made was sent to Congress by the secretary of the Treasury on the 25th of April, 1870. It came from the Treasury department, and the fifteenth section of the bill read as follows: "Section 15. And be it further enacted that of the silver coins the weight of the half dollar piece of 50 cents shall be 192 grains, and that of the quarter dollar and dime shall be respectively one-half and one-fifth of the weight of said half dollar; that the silver coins issued in conformity with the above section shall be a legal tender in any one payment of debts for sums less than one dollar." And the eighteenth section of that act provides as follows: "Section 18. And be it further enacted that no coin, either of gold or of silver, or minor coinage shall hereafter be issued from the mint other than those of the denominations, standards and weights herein set forth." Thus it was especially provided what coins should be issued, and all other coins were forbidden, and this same act, when passed, repealed all other coinage acts. There was an express provision that no other coins except those mentioned should be issued from the mint. The names of the coins, designs, their weights and measures were fixed and all others were absolutely prohibited by the face of the law of 1873 and on the face of the bill.

Mr. Boutwell, secretary of the Treasury, accompanied that bill, when it was sent to the House, by one hundred printed pages. The report fully stated the object of the bill and the reasons for the changes, and there were accompanying the bill reports from Robert Patterson, E. Peale, H. R. Linderman, James Ross Snowden, G. F. Dunning, E. B. Elliott, all scientific experts, and the principal officers of the mints and assay offices. The necessities for the revision provided for in this law had been set forth by Secretary Chase and his assistant, Mr. Harrington, by Mr. McCulloch and his assistant, Mr. Chandler. There had been no codification of the mint law for thirty-five years. The sections of the bill which discontinued the coinage of the dollar were elaborately discussed in these reports by all the experts.

Robert Patterson pointed out the propriety of the abolishment of the silver dollar, the half dime and the three cent piece, and I quote from his report as follows: "Gold became the standard of which the gold dollar is the unit. Silver is subsidiary, embracing coins from the dime to the half dollar." The heading of this paragraph was as follows: "Silver dollar, half dime and three cent piece discontinued, and coins less than dime of copper, nickel, legal tender one-cent piece of one gram in weight." In this report was a letter from E. B. Elliott, late actuary of the Treasury department, headed in capital letters as follows: "The Standard Silver Dollar—Its Discontinuance as a Standard." The bill proposes the discontinuance of the silver dollar, and the report which accompanies the bill suggests the substitution for the existing standard silver dollar of a trade coin of intrinsic value equivalent to the Mexican silver peso or dollar.

The director of the mint headed his report as follows: "Discontinuance of Silver Dollar."

Hon. James Ross Snowden headed his report as follows: "The Present Silver Dollar Should Not Be Discontinued."

This showed that there were two sides to the question. It should be remembered that at this time the silver dollar of our coinage was worth more than the gold dollar, for at the time of the introduction of the bill to-wit: the 25th of April, 1870, the silver dollar was worth $1.0312 in gold in the markets of the world. There was as I have said the 100-page document sent by Secretary Boutwell, and the statement of these experts, and there was a letter from the deputy controller of the currency who had charge of the mint, recommending the passage of the bill, with a copy of the bill, and copies of this bill were sent broadcast, omitting entirely the silver dollar, and calling especial attention to that omission in every possible way. With all this before Congress and before the country, the bill was reported to the Senate by the committee on Finance on the 19th of December, 1870. The members of the finance committee at the time of the passage of the bill, and who had charge of the bill, were John Sherman, Justin Morrill, George H. Williams, Alexander G. Cattell, Willard Warner, Reuben Fenton and Thomas F. Bayard.

The committee on coinage in the House having charge of the bill consisted of William D. Kelley, Samuel Hooper, John Hill, Noah Davis, Peter W. Strader and John A. Griswold. It takes a man with some nerve to charge these men with surreptitiously and fraudulently procuring the passage of the bill. The man who does it ought to have a very large accumulation of good reputation standing behind him to justify him in such a charge.

On the 9th and 10th days of January, 1871, the bill was debated in the Senate, mainly upon other questions than upon the omission of the silver dollar, it is true. Everybody understood the dollar was omitted, and everybody agreed to it. The bill was read in full and a number of amendments made, and finally the bill passed by a vote of 36 yeas and 14 nays, on the 10th of January, 1871. Morrill and Sherman voted against the bill. Casserly, Cole, Corbett, Nye, STEWART and Williams, being every Senator from the Pacific coast, voted for the bill; and ever since Senator Stewart gave that vote to demonetize silver he has been howling like a maniac that the bill was a fraud, its passage a crime, and its authors scoundrels. It is not the first time that a man has cried "Stop thief!" to divert attention from his own record. He voted for the bill that omitted the silver dollar from our coinage, and that forbade the silver dollar being coined. The bill was debated elaborately in all its details, and if any man present in the Senate when that bill was passed, and who voted for it, or who voted against it, now says he did not know what it contained he ought to be compelled to resign his seat in the Senate and apply himself to some position the duties of which he is competent to discharge. The bill went to the House of Representatives and efforts to amend were made by several gentlemen restoring the old dollar, but with fewer grains of silver. Mr. Kelley did insert into the bill a subsidiary dollar with 385 grains, being 26 1-2 fewer grains than the old silver dollar, but this amendment was not finally agreed to, after full and elaborate discussion. The bill finally became a law on the 8th of February, 1873, nearly three years after it was introduced into Congress.

In the debate in the House Mr. Hooper, of Massachusetts, a most distinguished financier, pointed out that it was not only proposed to drop the old dollar, but to substitute a dollar containing 26 1-2 grains less than the old dollar. But when the House bill went to the Senate it contained this 384 grain dollar, but the Senate rejected the amendment, and a conference was ordered, and the trade dollar provision was put into the bill in place of the 384-grain dollar. The conference report was signed by John Sherman, John Scott, and Thomas F. Bayard, members of the Senate, and Samuel Hooper and William L. Stoughton, members of the House. It was read in the Senate, February 6, 1873, and in the House the next day, and was agreed to.

Now, it will be seen that it is idle for any honest man to pretend that it was not known what the conference report contained, because the Senators knew that the bill as passed by them omitted the silver dollar, and Stewart and others voted for it, and Sherman and Morrill voted against it. The House knew that the dollar was omitted, for it amended the bill in that respect, and inserted the subsidiary dollar of smaller weight. Both bodies knew that there was a conference report upon the matters of difference between the two houses. The Senate knew that the necessity for that conference had arisen because the Senate had rejected the House amendment. So everybody had notice, and it is a baby and cowardly and mean act to now set up that they had no knowledge of the facts as they existed. This charge of clandestine work in connection with the passage of this bill is old, stale and putrid. It has no place now in the financial history of the United States better than that assigned by John Randolph to the dead mackerel—"it is fit to shine and stink, and stink and shine."

The late lamented Senator Beck, of Kentucky, as late as March, 1888, was misled into making this charge, and upon proof he magnanimously withdrew his statement, and acknowledged that he had been misguided.

But in 1876, in the House of Representatives on the 5th of August, 1876, said as follows: "The gentleman from Missouri (Mr. Bland), on the third inst., stated that the coinage act of 1873 'was passed surreptitiously and without discussion, and was one of the grossest measures of injustice ever inflicted on any people.' The honorable Senator from Nevada (Mr. Jones) and the honorable gentleman from Indiana (Mr. Holman) have made similar statements, and these statements have been reiterated by the press of the country and repeated again to-day by the gentleman from Missouri (Mr. Bland) and the gentleman from Illinois (Mr. Fort). In answer to these charges I propose, at the risk of being tedious, but in order to refute them once for all, to give, in a note at the foot of my remarks, the history of the coinage act of 1873, as shown by the records of the Treasury department and of Congress." In that speech Mr. Hewitt cites the letter of Mr. Boutwell, dated at the Treasury department April 22, 1870, and gives the substance of all the reports to which I have already alluded, and then gave in his speech a complete history of the discussion in both houses of Congress upon the bill, showing conclusively that every member of the House and Senate and all the officers of the Treasury department either had full personal knowledge of the character of the bill or had opportunity to know. This having exhaustively broken down the whole claim of Bland's, he closes his speech with the following fact: "I have felt it necessary to make this weary statement in order to prove that the legislation of 1873 was not surreptitiously enacted, traveling over ground that has been occupied in part by other members who have addressed the House, and in part by the daily press, because there is nothing so unpalatable to the American people as 'tricks' in legislation, of which the committee on mines and mining will be fully conscious when it comes to be generally understood how far they have exceeded the legitimate line of their duty in bringing forward this bill, which could never have been reported from the committee on banking and currency, to which it properly belonged."

Thus it is shown beyond a reasonable doubt that the passage of the coinage act of 1873 was deliberate, above board, and perfectly understood by the men whose duty it was to understand it, and to know all about it, and no fault, feeble and shadowy attempt is made to quote Mr. Bright, of Tennessee, who is alleged to have said "that it passed by fraud in the House, never being printed in advance, being a substitute for the printed bill, never having been read at the clerk's desk. It was passed without discussion, the debate being cut off by operation of the previous question." Now the record shows that it passed the Senate with the dollar out. The record shows that after a battle in the House the Senate bill passed another bill, another dollar in it, and then the matter came again to the House and Senate through the medium of a conference report. Now, Mr. Bell, at the end of two years will know how silly his position is, and how weak and contemptible is the position of the person who is attempting to cover up his own blunders and misrepresentations to his own constituents by pleading the baby act in regard to this measure.

Accompanying the conference report was a statement made by the conferees, Mr. Hooper and Gen. Stoughton, than whom there never lived more honorable men. Stoughton lost a leg on the battlefield, but never lost his honor or integrity as a man or Representative in Congress. The statements of the conferees show wherein they had made concessions to the Senate. In other words, they said, "we have agreed to do so and so and so and so," and among the rest that the House receded from its amendment to the bill providing for a silver dollar, and that the Senate agreed to the same. This report exhibited at once to the House what was pending and what concessions had been made by the House conferees. Thus it was that the coinage act was amended, and years afterwards, when the scheme of the free silver men was inaugurated the men who had voted as Stewart did, to pass the original bill in the Senate, with the dollar left out, began to throw filth and dirt and slime and vile epithets and personal detractions against the men who first fought the measure, and afterwards yielded to the weight of opinion in Congress. The statement that the engrossing clerk made an entry in that bill which had not been agreed to in the bodies has been announced as false and ridiculous so often that the author of the statement has even himself come to state it as true.

An apology is due for the space occupied by this defense. It is a very grave charge that has been made, one which involved the integrity, honor, knowledge, wisdom, acumen and foresight of the Congress of the United States. It was false in its conception, ignorantly false perhaps. Ignorantly false then and maliciously false now.

Now, then, the second resolution is as follows: "Resolved, That the United States should immediately pass a law for the free and unlimited coinage of silver on a parity of 16 of silver to 1 of gold." I propose to present a few very simple suggestions in regard to this question, and address those suggestions to the farmer, mechanic, laboring man, business man, and others of the United States not directly interested in the sale of the commodity known as silver ore, and which is mined in enormous quantities from the mines of the state of Colorado and the little spot of earth called Nevada, upon which exist about as many men, women and children as are in one third of the city of Toledo, but who are represented in Congress by two Senators and one Representative, all of them not only owners of silver mines, but one of them one of the largest silver operators in the world, but representative of the special natural monopoly known as silver mines.

The mints of the United States are the property of the people of the United States. They were builded with the money of the people. They are maintained for the purpose of benefitting the people. The cost of their construction, their management and all other expenses are paid out of the pockets of the people of the United States, and the money therefor is derived by taxation. The existing plan of operation is to meet the wants of the Treasury, and the people, by permitting the owners of silver to sell it to the United States government at what it is worth per ounce, and have it either coined into silver dollars or deposited in the Treasury and certificates representing silver upon their face, but redeemable in gold, issued against the bullion. In this way, whatever profit there is in the manufacture of the silver dollar goes indirectly into the pockets of the people to compensate them in a degree for the cost of the mints and their operation.

For the purposes of the government it becomes necessary to buy of the productions of the people, horses, cattle, woolen goods, cotton goods, powder, shot, shell, guns, stationery, pork, bacon, beef, flour, salt, and more or less of substantially all the products of the people. In purchasing these commodities the people of the country are requested to offer amounts required, and the prices for which they are to sell them. The manufacturer and the farmer and all the producers of the country come in competition, and the commodities of the lowest and best bidder are accepted by the government. It is now coolly proposed by the owners of these mines that their commodity shall be treated differently; that the product of their mines shall not stand on an equal footing with the iron mines of Michigan or Alabama, or the coal mines of Ohio or West Virginia, but that they shall be permitted to carry anywhere from 56 to 70 cents' worth of crude silver to the mint and take out either a silver dollar backed by this government, and as good as gold, or take the note of this government, the note of the farmer, mechanic and laboring man of this country for a dollar, and speculate to the extent of from 30 to 44 cents on the dollar. Prices of everything else that we produce are to be regulated by the great law of supply and demand, but the price of silver is to be regulated by a cast iron measure, and that measure so adjusted as to pay an enormous profit into the pockets of these producers. This is a bird's eye view of this question. It is the sublimation of impudence. The utterances now going out from the silver states, when they are not threats of blood, carnage, civil war and anarchy, are statements that the silver mine owners of Nevada, Colorado and other localities cannot produce silver profitably at 70 cents per ounce. Well, Mr. Editor, neither does the farmer of Ohio produce wheat, oats, horses, cattle or wool profitably. Shall the government step in and aid the one and refuse the other? The laboring men of the country are not being compensated as a whole very liberally. Shall the government interfere and raise their wages? Upon what meat does this Caesar of natural monopoly feed that he has grown so great in his demands upon this government, and upon the people of this government, and upon the taxes paid by the people of this country?

Mr. Bell states that a large portion of our national and other indebtedness was created when silver was money, and asserts that common honesty requires these debts to be paid in silver money. At a hasty glance, there seems to be much force in this suggestion, but when we consider that when these debts were contracted silver was worth nearly 50 pence per ounce in the markets of the world and that it has now managed to fall to about 38 pence per ounce, what does he say to this proposition from the standpoint of honest dealing among honest men? The claim that gold has appreciated and that silver has not depreciated will not bear careful scrutiny, when it is considered we are buying silver at the Treasury department now and paying for it in silver certificates representing silver dollars, and at par with gold. Nor is it true that the free and unlimited coinage of silver would appreciate the actual value of silver in the markets of the world. It would appreciate silver in the hands of the silver mine owners and nobody else. It was admitted on all hands, when the Sherman silver bill went into effect that it was a mighty gain for the silver owners, for it provided a constant market for substantially the entire silver product of the United States. And silver rapidly advanced until I recollect an ounce of silver sold for $1.20, within 9 cents of par and then it was claimed on all hands that "fair treatment will bring silver up to an equality, and we shall have no disparity in these coins between gold and silver." But the mine owners began to develop unheard of reserves of silver wealth, and notwithstanding the government has furnished a constant market for the American product, silver is a drug on the market at a little above 70 cents per ounce. Why? Simply because silver is a metal and commodity.

At the time of the passage of the Sherman bill, the silver production of the world was, in 1889, one hundred and twenty-five million ounces, and because of this increased demand the production of 1892 was one hundred and fifty-two million ounces. It had been but 90,000,000 in 1885. And the price fell from 42 pence per ounce in 1885 to 38 pence at the end of 1892. So we find that the product of the world arose to an enormous per cent per ounce, and the price dropped as above stated. And everybody knows that the production of silver can be increased indefinitely. The clear-headed men of Colorado, not tainted by anarchy, with no "blood on their bridle reins," and who are not doing any act to encourage and stimulate mobs and threats of violence, know very well that with the present condition of the Colorado mines silver to an indefinite amount, with such gold product as is found mixed with it, can be produced at a much greater profit to the mine owners than is paid in the markets of the country for the wheat and other products of the farmer. If the prices of silver under the enormous impetus of the Sherman act had remained then at the prices it was bringing when the bill passed, there would have been some ground for the friends of silver to stand upon. But it did not. It fell in the market, and dragged down all the commodities of the country.

The gentleman says there is no country in the world which can come so near existing with a Chinese wall around it as can the American continent, and then closes his argument by a strong inferential appeal to protective legislation by the government. He should remember that the doctrine upon which he and his party stand is that legislation by the government to favor one interest above another is unfair. He must remember that it is no more justly the province of our government to legislate to create value in Colorado metal than to create value in Ohio wool. And it is a poor and contemptible government that will listen to the appeals of men who are simply proclaiming that their profits are not sufficient to justify the production of a commodity, and at the same time refuse to protect the markets of their own country for the benefit of the labor and capital thereof.

Mighty little has the Sherman silver bill to do with the current panic in point of actual fact. Under Republican administration four and one-half million ounces of silver were purchased every month from July, 1890, to November 8th, 1892. And on that fateful day the country was richer, happier, more prosperous than was any other country of the civilized world. Wages were higher, fewer men out of employment, capital all active and money abundant, interest low, foreign trade the marvel of the world, enterprises booming, people happy, prosperity on every hand. The Treasury had no difficulty in meeting every demand. The gold reserve was there, and an abundance of free gold. More gold had been taken out of the country in '92 than in '92, and the prosperity of the country was unimpaired. The menace to the country has grown out of the presence of the Democratic party in full power for the first time in thirty years, and threats of overthrowing a great system under which we had grown rich and great, and distress and non-confidence followed. Manufacturers feared to manufacture. Merchants refused to buy. Banks withdrew their loans because they feared that manufacturers and dealers would lose their money. Millions of people hoarded their money, and broke down the reserves of the banks. Laborers were discharged by thousands, and to-day, the day on which I write, with ten million dollars of gold afloat between Europe and America coming here, there is no sign of returning confidence, nor will there be until the Democratic party announces that it will not destroy the grand structure of prosperity which has come to us from Republican legislation.

C. H. Grosvenor.

Athens, O., Aug. 4, 1893.

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pan, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapollo or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.25
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these prices, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. Remember, we pay the postage, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a ball for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 25 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains a compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch manufactured for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch movement the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. The case is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy, solid chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	3 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of these pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc., with a useful "reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

Charlie Was Getting His Now.

Freddie is a bad boy, aged 6, and his brother Charlie is 4. Freddie was at his usual game of teasing and pinching and bullyragging his brother, when his mother interfered.

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

Contrasts.

A world of joy and of summer weather,
Waves on the shingle, sails on the sea,
Clover and buttercups nodding together,
And deep-hearted lilies that beckon the bee,
And hey! for the strain from the dark wood copses;
And hey! for the lilt in the young heart's song,
Summer and splendor, oh! blithe and tender
The notes that fall, and the thoughts that throng.

A world of gloom and of desolate yearning;
Tapers pale at the cross-tree's foot;
Ashes and dust, and the sombre burning
Of hopes torn up like weeds from the root,
And woe! for the silence that broods and deepens;
Woe! for the eyes that to grief must wake;
For pain and sorrow, for many a morrow,
On which no light of love shall break.

Two worlds? Not so. They abide together—
The world of joy, and the world of grief,
The time of the bloom on turf and heather,
The time of snow and the fallen leaf.
Hey! for the strain from the dim wood copses;
Woe! for the depths of the heart's despair!
Hey! for the splendor, the lilt so tender!
Two worlds, and both in the good God's care.

HOME TALKS.

WANDERING THROUGH STREETS OF OLD VIENNA.

Music Beautiful—Going Thence Into the Dahomey Village—Hagenbeck's Show—Special Service

(Continued.)

Midway Plaisance!

These would be the magical words that were sure to be uttered whenever Sophonisba, She and I found ourselves almost worn to a bone in our efforts to see and comprehend all that is contained in those wonderful buildings which make up the fair proper. Nothing shall drag from me a confession of weakness in the gray matter of our brains that led to such mental exhaustion, but at this distance I think I can afford to say that the effort to digest and assimilate intellectually so much within two or three weeks is a killing process unless one manages to introduce some lighter food, and that we always found in the Midway. Entering therein and wandering through the motley crowd, listening to the beating drums, the mixture of sounds which were supposed to represent music, the glib tongues of our own countrymen who invite you to enter in and see the strange people who have come from other lands beyond the sea, and from the far-off ocean isles—these altogether make a bewildering combination which almost takes away one's sense of time and place and circumstances.

"Who," exclaimed Sophonisba, as we stood gazing around us in the streets of Old Vienna, one day, "who would imagine that in a half hour one could plunge into that maelstrom of nineteenth century rush and struggle, called Chicago, out of the peace of a scene like this?"

"Who, indeed?" responded She, dreamily; "and who would imagine that between us and a modern Babel all that interposes is a high fence and a narrow gateway?"

It does give one a curious sensation to be so suddenly shut away from all the noise and confusion, among quaint old buildings, which, I was told by one who is familiar with Vienna, are exact reproductions of some now to be seen in the ancient streets of that beautiful city. I shall never forget the afternoon I speak of when we were there. It was a glorious day, but the sun's rays contained a fervid heat that made us long to find a shelter. In Old Vienna the long, cool shadows of the tall buildings made it seem a paradise, while we wandered around looking at the beautiful handiwork of the Viennese on sale at the various shops. By and by as the shadows grew longer the white-uniformed members of the band gathered in the pavilion, and a little later began to play. What music that was, such softness, such delicacy and such brilliancy! I thought I had heard good bands, but never the equal of that one.

In one of the pauses of the music a rather tall, well made man, hurriedly approached and went up the steps of the pavilion. Instantly there was the sound of hand-clapping, and the members of the band rose to their feet simultaneously. As he turned and courteously acknowledged the greeting, we saw that his broad chest was covered with decorations, and we knew that before us was a man of note, of importance among his fellows. I looked at Sophonisba; Sophonisba looked at me; we both looked at She.

"Perhaps," I whispered, "perhaps we see before us a Scion of nobility."

Sophonisba gazed at him critically. "It may be," she finally remarked, "but as near as I can make out, a 'scion' looks remarkably like a man."

I relapsed into crushed silence, for I knew she meant to rebuke in me any tendency to interest in him because of a title. Sophonisba hates American toadyism to foreign nobility. I was not sufficiently extinguished, however, to prevent my learning that he was the director of the royal orchestra, and with a handle to his name, and what was more to the purpose, at the head of the band which gave us for the space of an hour music that I could believe was heavenly.

The change from Old Vienna to the Dahomey village is startling. In the one place a soft, brooding calm over everything, its delights added to by the perfection of harmony; in the other an exhibition of savagery pure and simple. If I had ever been seized with a mania for exploration in the wilds of Africa, that visit would have settled it. Men and women, the latter Amazons, and indistinguishable by their dress and manners from the men, mingled in a wild war dance, while the king's representative sat under a huge umbrella watching their pretty (?) gambols! With knives of all sorts stuck into their belts, and in some cases the most savage faces the sun ever shone upon, they were anything but pleasant to think of as brothers. One woman of their number has a tiger ferocity whey angry and has killed many people. She has no trouble in upholding her rights.

Beings more unlike the gentle Javanese upon the other side of the way, nearer the entrance, can not well be imagined. It is a chance if the Dahomey will answer if you speak to him. A boy of perhaps 14, came from one of the huts as we were approaching, carrying a dipper of water. Unthinking of displeasing him, I said a pleasant word as he passed. He turned and looked at me—such a look—and without a smile or reply, walked on. I did not try it again.

The man at the entrance told us as we went out that they had to be watched most vigilantly to keep them submissive. I do not doubt it, for they look ugly. I am glad I saw them, but the Dahomey has no more fascinations for me, and some one else may explore Africa. Mrs. French-Sheldon has my full permission to do everything in that line that regard for my fellow creatures might impose upon me.

I should like to say something, did time permit, about the beautiful Javanese village, with its pleasant little folk, and their theater, in which the music, unlike that of their Chinese neighbor, really contains melody; of the Japanese village, and of the street of Cairo, where one may be amused for hours with the changing kaleidoscope of humanity of both Eastern and Western climes. In the latter place men, women and children congregate to ride upon the patient camel and the little pony with the barefooted Arab running at their side. One woman I saw who mounted on a steed of the desert, was evidently disgusted with the experience. The meek-eyed camel trotted along with her a few steps, when I saw her suddenly lean over and address her Arab driver. He looked at her amazed a moment, then paused and awaited the coming of another, upon which a man, evidently her husband or brother, was perched. The woman's face was a picture. "I have had enough of this," she exclaimed, emphatically; "I want to get off," and dismount she did forthwith. Others, however, went the rounds appearing to enjoy it.

For the small fee of ten cents, you can enter and stay in Cairo for hours; for 25 cents you can spend the day in Old Vienna. You can wander through the Javanese village without money and without price, but if you enter the theater, 25 cents must be paid. To see the trained animals will take 50 cents for general admission, and you can, if you wish, pay a dollar or more for a reserved seat which, however, is not at all necessary.

The latter exhibition when we were there was wonderful, showing the supremacy of mind over matter, but I learn that the animals have grown ugly and dangerous, so that there is a question about the continuance of the show. There is little doubt but that they have become nervous and restive under the constant presence of crowds of people. At any rate the trainers have lost somewhat of their control over the beasts, and they dare not try to do what they did in the beginning. One of the lions looked and acted stubborn and angry the day we were there, and did the bidding of his trainer with a most threatening and sullen air, showing his teeth and growling at every new command. I do not know that there is anything strange in the matter. The air is filled with restless, perturbed thought which acts upon animals and human beings alike, and they show their discomfort accordingly.

Out of the Midway, with its fascinations, many of which I have not mentioned, back into the glorious buildings with their treasure-troves of exhibits! Ere we enter, I want to tell those who have not yet visited the Fair of one advantage which they may have that we did not. There is now what is called a Special Service, the office of which is in the Woman's Building. Here will be found a corps of experts, interpreters, teachers, guides, composed of those who have made a study of the Exposition under systematic training. Suppose you want to see intelligently the Fair as a whole and within a limited time. A guide will be furnished you for 50 cents an hour who will take you by chosen routes and with the fewest steps where you can get the most comprehensive views, telling you just what you want to know in well chosen language. Perhaps you may desire to make a study of some special thing. Here again some one will be sent with you without loss of time, who can give you facts and information that you can either not reach at all or only with the greatest difficulty in any other way. Mrs. Richardson, of Boston, whose plan it is, and who is at the head, told me when I was there that those who were to do this work which she was then arranging for, were experts, and persons of more than ordinary cultivation.

I cannot think of anything more desirable than this, for we so often found ourselves lacking just the information necessary to satisfaction. Dividing the expense among three persons, which is the utmost limit allowed to a party, and it will not be heavy, while the advantages are great. Persons wanting this special service would do well to write to the department in the Woman's Building, Jackson Park, Chicago, stating the character, date and duration of engagement desired. I am sure you will not be sorry.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

(Concluded Next Week.)

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Who is Our Neighbor?—Have You Thought?

"I have lived here for four months, with neighbors so near that I can hear their ordinary conversation when the windows are open, and not one of them has called to see me, nor even recognized that I existed when we meet on the street. We came here perfect strangers, and have always before had plenty of neighbors. My husband's business is respectable—indeed, it is the same as that of our right-hand neighbor; I keep my house and my children as nicely as possible, and yet they do not call upon me. Every afternoon the four ladies who live nearest me, meet to spend the afternoon playing cards, or in social visits. Sometimes they go early in the morning to spend the day on some of the excursion boats. I hear them laughing and chatting so pleasantly with each other, and I am so homesick at always being alone, that I can't help crying. The excursions would be so delightful, but I know nothing of where to go, or when, so I have to remain at home and think that this is the most selfish city and neighborhood I ever lived in."

So writes a lady who is eminently fitted in every way to enjoy the society of her neighbors, and who would give as much pleasure as she received. Here is not an exceptional instance. We are so absorbed in our own affairs; we take so much upon us to do for church and social entertainments, that we really have no time to notice whether there is not missionary work for us to do at our very doors. "It does not pay to call upon 'renters,'" says one lady, who, having passed through the "renting" part of her life, is now settled in her own beautiful home, and does not remember how very lovely and comforting it would have been to her once, had some one invited her to see them in their home. I am sure it is not intentional neglect on the part of our correspondent's neighbors, but they simply do not think. They have their own congenial circle of friends, and they do not know but she has the same, and they do not take time to inquire and learn if that is the case, or if she is wearing her life out, trying to do her duty to her children, with never a cheering word from those with whom her lot has been cast.

I am sure they do not mean to be unkind, but are we justified in being thoughtless? Think of it, ladies who read the Household, and see if the lady who wrote the letter lives in your neighborhood.

SOME PRETTY FURNISHINGS

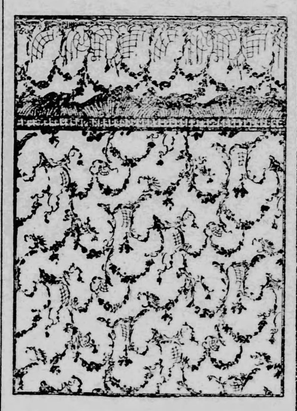
Described for the Benefit of the Household.

That Pleasant Room.

Some one desires to know how to arrange a room which will be for the friends who make her happy with their presence. She does not want to spend a great deal of money, but she does not expect to get something for nothing.

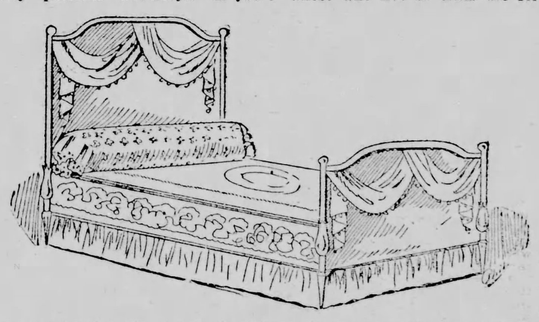
The editor is glad, indeed, to know that she does not, for there was never a greater absurdity than the claim that it only requires a little time and ingenuity to compass most luxurious furnishings. Some expense must be incurred in getting materials together, the amount, of course, depending on what is desired to be done.

The first thing to be considered is the painting and the papering or the



tinting. If one knows just what coloring is wanted, the whole scheme can be prettily made out. Paint the woodwork the color, using two shades, if liked, not greatly differing, having them soft and harmonious. Take especial care about this. It is better to use but one shade or white than the hard tones sometimes given. Then paper the room with a delicate paper, remembering to have the ceiling and frieze as light, or, what is better, lighter than the side walls. This is to make the room look higher. Put a narrow molding around below the frieze, for the pictures.

If you are going to buy a new bedstead, get, if possible, one of the painted iron ones that come in such pretty patterns nowadays. If you



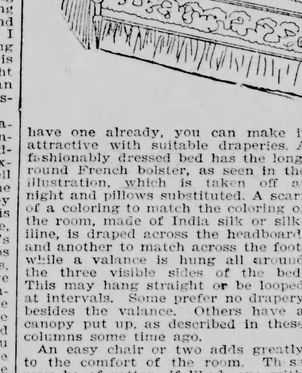
have one already, you can make it attractive with suitable draperies. A fashionably dressed bed has the long, round French bolster, as seen in the illustration, which is taken off at night and pillows substituted. A scarf of a coloring to match the coloring of the room, made of India silk or silkline, is draped across the headboard, and another to match across the foot, while a valance is hung all around the three visible sides of the bed. This may hang straight or be looped at intervals. Some prefer no drapery besides the valance. Others have a canopy put up, as described in these columns some time ago.

An easy chair or two adds greatly to the comfort of the room. These may be of rattan, if liked, one with rockers and one without. They may be brightened up with scarfs and ribbons, as shown in the illustrations. As

you will notice, the scarfs are made square and then folded diagonally across and fastened at the corners with large bows of ribbon. Bows to match may be placed on the corners of the seat. The arms have smaller squares of the same material to complete the dressing. Cushions may be

made to match, if liked. All of this drapery is pretty, finished with a tiny ball fringe.

A small bookcase, similar to the illustration, which, if one of the family is handy with tools, may be made at home and painted to match the woodwork, is very pretty and convenient. A few books placed there, guests will like when they go to their room to rest or lounge, when the hostess is



busy. There, too, their own books, which they may have brought with them, can be placed.

In these days rugs are very fashionable. You can have one made for the center of the room, unless you can buy one of the right size. A good way to do is to cover the whole room with matting, and then lay the rug upon that. If your room is not to be used a great deal, you can make a pretty filling of blue denim. One housekeeper covered her whole room with that material, and then threw down small rugs wherever there was likely to be much wear.

The table shown a little while ago on this page will complete the greater part of the furnishing. A few pictures add to the pleasure, and there may be also a pretty wall pocket, one of which will be described next week.

SUMMER DAYS' LETTERS.

Things Pleasant and Things Important.

Mary Sends Helpful Hints.

I remember when my first baby came how anxious I was to obtain all the information I could about the care of children, and I know there are many inexperienced mothers now who are interested in the subject. So I will tell some things that I have learned from observation and experience, especially the latter.

If a mother cannot nurse her baby or if her milk is lacking in nutrition, which is often the case, she will find lactated food the best substitute made. Some of the fattest, healthiest babies I ever saw, were raised upon it. Babies like it, and it always agrees with them. Feed the child at regular intervals, gradually increasing the quantity as he grows older. Under two months old, he should be fed every two or three hours during the day, and not quite so often at night. At six months of age, five or six times during the twenty-four hours will be sufficient. Of course the bottles and rubber nipples should be kept sweet and clean. One should have at least two of each, so that one may be washed and airing while the other is in use. Don't buy those that have long rubber tubes, as it is almost impossible to keep them clean. Arrowroot and other farinaceous foods are not suitable for children, until they begin to cut their teeth. Give him the lactated food alone until then. If a mother will only remember this and act upon the suggestion, her baby will not often suffer from colic. After he is six or eight months old, a little boiled rice, sago, oatmeal or tapioca may be given them, if the mother will be careful not to give too much. If care is used in feeding him his bowels will seldom give any trouble, but if he has diarrhoea have a medicine prepared as follows: Aromatic powder of chalk and opium, 10 grains; oil of dill, 5 drops; simple syrup, 3 drachms; water, 9 drachms. One-half a teaspoonful to an infant of six months or under, and a teaspoonful to a child a year old, every four hours until the bowels are checked.

If you are weaning your baby, give him lactated food instead of his mother's milk. I have known several babies who were weaned in this way, and they did not suffer any inconvenience from it. Instead of growing thinner, as they generally do, they became fleshier and looked better.

Those who live in cities are fortunate if they can take their little ones to some quiet country place, for a month or two, during the summer. Perhaps you think you cannot afford it, but I think we often pay doctors' bills and other expenses of a serious illness, which an outing might have prevented. If compelled to remain in town, keep the child as cool as possible, and take him out in his carriage every morning and evening. Let him have regular hours for sleep and allow nothing to disturb him at that time. A bath and a good nap every afternoon, will usually prevent the cross spell, so common to children in the evening.

There are four things essential to a child's well being—plenty of good food—plenty of water to drink and for bathing—pure air for his lungs, and sleep for his brain. Without an abundance of these perfect health is impossible; with these, almost any child will be well and strong, and there is nothing in the world so beautiful as a perfectly healthy baby.—Mary.

Does Not Pin Her Faith to Dyes.

I sometimes use dye, too, but if I have goods at all presentable I prefer to let well enough alone. How many times I have seen "home-coloring" that the wearer regarded as good as new, but to the impartial observer it needed no label to testify to the originality of those unsightly spots or ineradicable wrinkles. Be not deceived; for when a garment is ripped washed and dyed it skrinketh and cannot be remade with fashionable sleeves and skirt from seven to eleven yards around the bottom out of a scant tailor-made suit; neither can two shades of goods or two different materials be immersed in one solution of dye and come out "exactly alike;" and when a silk parasol is dyed I hardly think it will go on the same skeleton, especially the lining, which is usually of a light, flimsy piece of silk.

There are a few general rules about coloring almost any one ought to know. You never can dye a piece of goods a lighter shade; you can dye a darker shade of the same color, or brighten the color of the original. Almost any color will take brown or navy blue; but the darker the color the more dye it takes and then running the risk of it being not fit to wear and the bother and worry and trifling (?) expense often costs more than a new dress, for new linings for the waist or some parts of it are almost always necessary; then you are saving (?) so much you can surely afford new trimmings or buttons and, after all, it is a home-made, colored dress, that somehow soon loses what prestige it once possessed and you wonder why new goods keeps its shape so much better!

Rolling a piece of goods between hot rollers is a very different process from ironing by hand with the iron hot to scorching and in a few minutes too cool to use to advantage. Go to your dealer or send to headquarters for a shade card and book of dyes and there you have it for yourself and neighbors. There is told much that is useful to know. Then if you want to dye maroon get a package or two if necessary and follow directions, and be happy (?).

Mountain Rill:—Academy board takes the place of a canvas. It needs no mounting. Paint on the side that has the lighter color. Sometimes it is rough, that's all right. Before painting, oil it with linseed oil, wipe with a clean cloth, sketch your design with charcoal, but may be you don't want a whole page of advice. I like to talk about painting and much better like to practice. If you are a beginner I can give you a few ideas about the technique of this elevating art.

How would a screen door suit practical, scrupulous house-keepers whose children run in and out (and whose don't?) made like a double barn door; the lower opening independent of the upper? Flies generally cling to the top on the outside and if it would only open for grown folks seems to me the little ones could go and come without letting so many in. The lower part might be made about five feet and then many mothers could use it, too. The upper part or transom would be where most of the flies would light. I have never seen this tried, but, for my part, a seven, or nine foot door is not necessary for me to go through.

Another hint: To those who wash the "good old way." When you have an exceptionally dirty spot, soap it and use a scrubbing brush. You will have a chance to cool off a little instead of a rising temperature and see if it doesn't accomplish wonders.—Mrs. Morris.

SOME THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

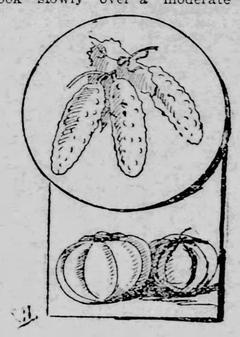
Seasonable Recipes.

Baked Tomatoes.

Choose as many smooth, ripe tomatoes as there are persons to be served. Cut a slice off from the stem end and with a small spoon, remove the seeds. Mix together 1-2 cupful of finely chopped, cold, boiled ham; 12 chopped mushrooms, 2 heaping tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, a little cayenne pepper and 1 tablespoonful of melted butter. Fill the tomatoes with this mixture, sprinkle bread crumbs over the top of each, place them in a deep baking pan, baste with melted butter and bake 30 minutes.

Fried Tomatoes.

Wash and cut in halves six large tomatoes and place in a granite baking pan with the skin side down. Sprinkle well with salt, pepper and small pieces of butter, and let them cook slowly over a moderate fire.



When they are tender, remove them to a heated dish, taking care not to break them. To the butter in the baking pan, add 2 tablespoonfuls of flour; mix until smooth, then stir in 1 pt. of milk, or cream, stirring it continually till it boils; season with salt and pepper and pour over the tomatoes, and serve hot.

Scalloped Tomatoes.

Cut your tomatoes in small pieces, after removing the skin. Fill a baking dish with alternate layers of tomato and bread crumbs, seasoning each layer with salt and pepper. Let the top layer be crumbs, over which put bits of butter. Bake in a quick oven 20 minutes and serve in the dish in which they are baked.

Fried Cucumbers.

Pare the cucumbers, slice them very thin, dip each slice first in egg and then in bread crumbs and fry to a light brown in hot lard, browning them on both sides.

Cucumber Pickles.

Choose small pickles of a uniform size; wash them, being careful not to rub off the little black prickers on them. Pack them in glass jars, cover with cold vinegar, seal tightly and when opened, they will have the taste of freshly picked cucumbers.—San Francisco.

Cucumber Pickles No. 2.

Wash carefully the cucumbers and pack tightly in a jar (or cask) sprinkling each layer with salt. When the jar is full, cover closely, and place a heavy weight on top to keep the cucumbers under the brine. When needed for use, freshen in clear, cold water for 24 hours, and then cover with hot vinegar, in which cloves and spices have been boiled.—Ellen J. C.

Orange Marmalade.

A recipe for orange marmalade comes from an English housekeeper. It is a sweet that is choice and very healthful. If made now when oranges and lemons are plentiful, it may be had at a cost of from five to six cents for a large glass. The recipe calls for one dozen oranges (sweet or part bitter), one-half dozen lemons, and ten pounds of granulated sugar. Wash the fruit in tepid water thoroughly, and scrub the skins with a soft brush to get rid of the possible microbes that it is said may lurk on the skins of fruit. Dry the fruit, take a very sharp knife, and on a hardwood board slice it very thin. Throw away the thick pieces that come off from the ends. Save all the seeds and put them in one bowl, the sliced fruit in another. Pour half a gallon of water over the contents of each bowl, and soak for 36 hours. Then put the fruit in your preserving kettle, with the water that has been standing on it, and strain in (through a colander) the water put on the lemon seeds; Cook gently two hours, then add the sugar and cook another hour, or until the mixture jellies. Test by twisting a little in a saucer. Put away in glasses or cans, as other jelly.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Questions and Answers for the Week.

John H.—It seems as if your symptoms, as you describe them, would warrant you in consulting a physician. It is not best to trust to amateur remedies in such a case.

This answer will do for several others who have written for medical advice. The editor is not prepared to give opinions on such subjects, and much as she desires to help every member of the Household, she does not like to take the responsibility in such instances.—Ed.

"Will some one send to my address some good selections(either prose, or poetry) on the subject of tobacco? We wish to give a series of temperance entertainments and have nothing on this subject. I read The Blade.—Mrs. L. M. W."

And this, so soon after our last explanation to the effect that we do not give addresses for private correspondence! If Mrs. L. M. W. will please "read The Blade" more carefully she will understand why we cannot assist her good work, in this way.

If any one chooses to answer through the Household, where she may find such selections, she may have the help she wishes.—Ed.

Can you tell me where I can get all of the "Old War Songs" with both instrumental and vocal music to them?—Florence Ince.

Write to Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass.; Root & Cady, Chicago, Ill.; William A. Pond & Co., New York, or John Church, jr., Cincinnati, Ohio. All of these firms publish the war songs, and can probably supply you.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one inform me how to crochet a "slumber robe" two yards long and one and one-half yards wide. The amount of Saxony to be used and the shades to be used to make it pretty?—Mrs. F. H. Osborne.

Will Jean Hunt tell me how to make a silk waist that will be becoming to a stout lady? Also, what kind of a wrap will look best? I am quite short and stout. How many yards of 20-inch silk will it take to make the waist?—Mrs. Cora Wright.

Wish "Mary" would tell me if there is not some inexpensive way that I can fix the sleeves of a black cashmere dress without making entirely new sleeves. They are not real tight fitting, but have no fullness at the top—have sort of a cuff, or turned over piece at the wrist. Would like also to know what a "Russian cap" is. I think "Mary" and "Jean Hunt" have some enviable talents.—M. B. S.

Will "Mary" tell me what color I can dye a light gray, flannel dress, and how I can make it over? It is made now with a long over-skirt, and the skirt is box pleated to the waist. Also what color can I dye a green alpaca dress? It is made with a very full skirt, plain waist and large cape. Can I make it over? I have followed "Mary's" directions several times, and find them reliable.—M. D. E.

Answers.

Annie Barnes—You can make over your circular and skirt into a very suitable suit to wear to the Fair. Carefully rip up the garments and wash them. Buy some reliable dye, and follow the directions given with them. Either use a cornet skirt or a gored skirt, and face the under side with crinoline to the knees. Place a five or six inch ruffle around the bottom, and a row of fancy braid above. A long blazer shaped coat made with a separate vest, and having side pockets, I consider the most suitable for traveling, as it always looks neat and does not get out of shape. It can be made with a deep cape at the back, with the front ends forming reveres that go to the waist line. A vest of the same with cambric back can be worn with it, and one or two extra vests made either of white goods or silk, freshen up one's toilet when traveling. The pink satine will take a lovely fast black if you use fast black for cotton. In a former letter I gave explicit directions for dyeing satine black, so refer you to that.—Jean Hunt.

READ AND THINK.

The editor of the Household desires to again remind its members and readers that they have been invited to send to her the name of any favorite author whose biography they desire to read, and whose face they desire to see. The series will soon commence, and it is quite necessary that the list shall be arranged as nearly as possible at an early date.

The time for competition for the prizes in the matter of a motto for the head of the Household page will soon be over. Do not delay sending your choice.

A Hard-Working Woman.

All day she hurried to get through,
The same as lots of wimmin do;
Sometimes at night her husban' said,
"Ma, ain't you goin' to come to bed?"
And then she'd kinder give a hitch,
And pause half way between a stitch,
And sorter sigh, and say that she
Was ready as she'd ever be.

She reckoned.

And so the years went one by one,
An' somehow she was never done;
And when the angel said, as how,
"Mis' Smith, its time you rested now,"
She sorter raised her eyes to look
A second, as a stitch she took;
"All right, I'm comin' now," says she,
"I'm ready as I'll ever be,
I reckon."

—Kansas City Journal.

A Good Work.

The following regarding Mrs. Annie Besant, who is to lecture here on September 12, at Memorial hall, will be read with interest, touching as it does a work which lies near to the heart of many in the large cities upon this side of the water.

Mrs. Annie Besant, as treasurer of the Working Girls' club, which was established as an experiment by the Theosophical society of East London, issued a report of the institution, which, it appears, was very largely due to the munificence of an annoymous donor. She says the club is an oasis in a rather dreary manufacturing region. The members, who are mostly factory hands, pay a penny a week, and buy what food they require at dinners costing three pence, and coffee and bread and butter being supplied at a penny. The club aims at stretching out a friendly hand to friendless girls on the brink of misery and shame, and to victims of drink. In short, it is carrying on a real missionary work, unconnected with specific dogmas, but animated with high motives. The premises are bright and attractive, and everything is done to make the club a pleasant omen for working women and girls.—East London Advertiser.

Some Things About Women.

Mrs. Marion Todd, whose latest literary work, "The Railways of Europe and America," has been recently published, is a New England woman by birth, but has passed most of her life in the West. In 1881 she was admitted to the bar in San Francisco, and built up a practice there. She has several times been a delegate to Anti-monopoly and Greenback conventions, and in 1882 was the Greenback candidate for attorney general of California.—Woman's Journal.

Mrs. Harriet Ruth Tracy's inventions in the Liberal Arts building attract much attention and reflect great credit on her sex. They include a fire-escape, models of a passenger safety elevator, with automatic platforms and a rotary shuttle which combine the lock and chain stitch. A generation of skilled inventors have aimed at but without attaining it.—Woman's Tribune.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE SONG OF LUDDY-DUD.

A sunbeam comes a-creeping
Into my dear one's nest,
And sings to our babe a-sleeping
The song that I love the best;
"'Tis little Luddy-Dud in the morning—
'Tis little Luddy-Dud at night;
And all the day long
'Tis the same sweet song
Of that wadding, toddling, coddling
little mite,
Luddy-Dud!

The bird to the tossing clover,
The bee to the swaying bud,
Keep singing that sweet song over
Of wee little Luddy-Dud.
'Tis little Luddy-Dud in the morning—
'Tis little Luddy-Dud at night;
And all day long
'Tis the same clover song
Of that growing, crowning, knowing
little sprite,
Luddy-Dud!

Luddy-Dud's cradle is swinging
Where softly the night winds blow,
And Luddy-Dud's mother is singing
A song that is sweet and low;
"'Tis little Luddy-Dud in the morning—
'Tis little Luddy-Dud at night;
And all day long
'Tis the same sweet song
Of my nearest and my dearest heart's
delight,
Luddy-Dud!

—Eugene Field.

A MOUNTAIN-SIDE FEUD.

The windows of the little mountain school house were open, and the fresh air swept in the scent of early summer and the voices of birds. The children in the room did not appear to feel any strong sensations of pleasure in the return of the balmy season. They were a stolid-looking set of boys and girls, neat and clean in their dress.

Though their shoes were not of a fine make, all wore shoes, and only the smallest boys came to school without their jackets. Most of these girls and boys, although at the school they were known as the "Mountain children," belonged on the farms in the valley below the Blue Ridge.

The third reader class had gone to their places when there was a slight commotion outside, and another crowd of children came creeping guiltily into the room.

This crowd, so evidently late for the afternoon session, presented a different type from the "Mountain children." Girls and boys alike were bareheaded and barefooted. There were no jackets among the boys, and no useless ornaments adorned the girls.

At the head of the band of twelve children was a wiry, dark-faced lad with shaggy locks, and baggy trousers. The others slunk behind him as he made a vain endeavor to reach his desk without notice.

"Hold on!" cried the teacher, Mr. Black. "What is the meaning of this, Vince? Look at the clock and explain yourself. You are three-quarters of an hour late."

Vince paused and gazed down confusedly at his bare toes. No one was more surprised than Vince himself to discover the lateness of the hour; but he had no excuses to give, and not one particle of invention. So he hung his head and curled his toes.

Then a very small girl, coming to his aid, explained in a weak whisper, "We was a-lookin' at them little owls."

A quiver of amusement passed over the teacher's face, but he replied sternly enough:

"After school you will all remain three-quarters of an hour, and see what comes of looking at the little owls."

A feud of long standing existed between the Mountain and the Friend's Creek children. Perhaps the disordered attire of the Friend's Creek children caused this feud, which threatened to become a desperate affair when Vince Null became leader.

Before that period the Friend's Creek children had been kept in humble subjection. Sometimes they rebelled to the degree of throwing stones when out of sight of the school-house, but they were generally worsted by the Mountain children. The girls from Friend's Creek usually started home weeping, and the boys grumbling savagely.

But Vince was a fighter. He who threw a stone at a Friend's Creek girl or boy was sure to get it back with interest from Vince. Taunts he repaid with quick retaliation. Water wars, in which water was dashed into flaming faces, became more frequent. The hate was strong and active during Mr. Black's term in the Mountain-side school-house. The children of Friend's Creek no longer fled for redress to their teacher, but to Vince.

Through the open door and windows the June voices came soothingly, but above the bird-songs and the rustling leaves could be heard the roar of water falling over the dam. Vince, from his place in the school-room, had a full view of the waterfall. Many a time had it kept him from learning his lessons.

How beautiful it was as it leaped over the rude logs and dashed down! Beyond the waterfall was the pond made by the dam—a sheet of tranquil water except where it rushed over the logs to become spray as white as snow. Beyond the dam, on the cool mountains, were the two little owls in the trunk of the old tree. Vince thought of them gazing out with their big round eyes on the green world and seeing nothing. He knew a great deal about birds, and was particularly interested in them at that time.

Lately the Mountain children had gone to hunting bird's eggs, because the boys at the neighboring college had offered to pay for certain sorts that were brought to them; but Vince would not allow the Friend's Creek children to take an egg from a nest if he could prevent them. His hand found as many nests as they could, and protected them with sticks and stones from the enemy.

The two little owls, with their round, sightless eyes, had for the three-quarters of an hour that passed so quickly, given peace and delight to Vince and his tribe. This delight remained with them all the afternoon.

Although detained three-quarters of an hour after the Mountain children had departed for their homes, the Friend's Creek children were quite light-hearted when at last Mr. Black allowed them to depart. They still talked of "them two little owls."

"They was real woolly," said Sary Chew, with a faint laugh.

On the following morning the Mountain children were dared to find that owl's nest. Of course the Mountain children eagerly accepted the challenge, they diligently seeking the owl's nest only to miss it; for the college boys had offered fifteen cents apiece for young owls.

"If them owls is fetched," cried Vince, "I'll let you see whose they is!"

The Mountain children did not retort derisively. They wanted the owls so badly that they determined to steal them away without a fight, which might endanger the birds.

"They ain't got no more'n half sense up to the college, nohow!" declared Vince to his followers, as they traveled the mountain road toward home. "They've done starved more birds now'n a handful. But I reckon they don't never git hold of them owls."

"You'd mos' beat the life out of a feller 'fore you'd let 'im git them owls, wouldn't you, Vince?" cried a graceless little girl, swinging her ginger-pail.

"You'd dip his head in the spring fer 'im, wouldn't you, Vince?" cried another.

"You'd sen' 'im home to his mother a-hollerin' for shore, wouldn't you, Vince?" inquired a small rascal, with a gleam of joy in his black eyes.

"I reckon we'll hev some sort o' fun 'gainst we git through with them little owls," remarked a freckle-faced lad named Jimmy.

Then Jimmy whooped gleefully. The others joined him, and ran shouting down the hill to the beautiful creek.

They liked to be barefooted, even though the Mountain children jeered them for it. They splashed through the shallow stream, their whoop of defiance changing into soft laughter, and their eyes shining serenely. The Mountain children, and the college boys were alike forgotten.

Some of the scant frocks were draggled in the water, and the boys now and then jumped so that they spattered water over heads and shoulders. Most of the heads were bare, and the shoulders could not be hurt with the sprinkling.

"Them owls will soon be a-finding their wings," said one Friend's Creek girl to another, in hearing of some Mountain boys on the shore. "Mebbe they'll be clean gone by to-morrer. Vince says he wouldn't wonder if they'd be clean gone off by to-morrer."

A Mountain boy threw a fragment of clay at the girl, and she set up a scream for "Vince! Vince!" But the Mountain boys moved away without any further show of a fight.

"I'm goin' to find 'em!" declared Bill Cooms, with his hands deep down in his pockets, and his clumsy shoes beating the ground meditatively. "Ef I have to hunt the whole mountun over a-Saturday, I'm goin' to find 'em. I'll fetch my dog along."

"Ef they ain't flew off by Saturday," said his companion despondently. He, too, intended to spend Saturday in the search.

"Then I'll fetch my dog to school to-morrer," said Bill decidedly.

"Vince ain't 'fraid o' yer old dog. Vince ain't 'fraid o' nothin' Jes' dare you to fetch them owls!" cried a Friend's Creek boy.

"Dare, dare, double dare!" screamed the Mountain children.

Two strangers arrived at the little schoolhouse the next day. Upon one of them Mr. Black frowned and said, "Don't let this happen again, Bill. School isn't intended for dogs."

But on the other stranger, Bill Cooms's little brother, the teacher smiled as he stroked his yellow head and asked his name and age.

"It's John, and he's six years old," Bill Cooms's bulldog growled out in the coal bin, where he was tied up. Bill Cooms's little brother sat beside Bill, important and just a trifle sleepy as the morning advanced.

Vince Null remained at his desk as the others scrambled out for the noon recess.

"They've ben a-tellin' tales on him," said the little freckle-faced fellow, fiercely. "Ef they knows wot's good fer 'em, they'll quit a-tellin' tales on Vince."

At this instant a Friend's Creek girl came rushing back to her faction, her face aflame with honest indignation. She had followed the Mountain children a short distance down the road, and learned something dreadful. She was in such a hurry to speak that she could not speak the words out fast enough.

"Harry Hill, he knowed all the time where they was," she said, "but he was feered to git 'em. Now they got the dog, he ain't feered o' Vince nor nobody, and he's done tole 'em where they is, and they's goin' to git 'em!"

Desperation gleamed in the eyes of the Friend's Creek children as they advanced, without a leader, up the road by the dam. How could they save "them little owls?" The uselessness of pursuit appeared to them when the Mountain children turned to laugh at them, and the big bulldog showed its vicious teeth.

(To be continued.)

Examine the new oil cloth on the kitchen floor; its color and gloss are being destroyed and you may see where a cake of common soap fresh from the hot water in the scrubbing bucket has been laid on it for a moment, the free alkali having eaten an impression of the cake into the bright colors.

A more careful examination will show small "pin holes" here and there where the alkali has cut through the surface to soak into and gradually weaken the floor covering.

This is what cheap soaps and washing powders do.

Prof. Cornwall, of Princeton, says of the Ivory Soap: "It will not injure the most delicate fabrics."

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OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a Polish patriot, who, having lost his father and brothers in the hopeless defense of his own country, came to fight for the freedom of America. He served as a volunteer, and fought bravely in the battle of Brandywine. During the second year he commanded an independent corps. He was buried in the Savannah river; Lafayette afterwards laying the corner-stone of a monument erected to his memory in Savannah.

CAPAIN JINKS.

2.—DIAMOND.

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          1
        2 3 4
      5 6 7 8 9
    10 11 12 13 14 15 16
      17 18 19 20 21
        22 23 24
          25
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1 to 12 a seed; 2 to 4 a wolf's home; 3, 2, 5, 6 part of a knife; 8 to 24 a girl's name; 9 to 25 a sleigh; 10 to 25 a low wagon; 18, 11, 12 human beings; 13 to 25 several; 18, 19, 24 a girl's name; 13 to 16 a piece of money; 22 to 24 either of several. Names of two nations appear in various ways. MINNESOTA.

3.—CHARADE.

My first is "distracted;" my second is a pronoun; my third is a male child; my whole is a capital city.

"SOUTH BYRON."

4.—GRANDFATHER'S TOOL-CHEST.

My grandfather's tool-chest contains among other things: 1—To behold; 2—The lip, and a letter; 3—Reverential fear, and a letter; 4—Handy; 5—A strap; 6—A morsel; 7—A series; 8—A cylinder used for f

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

PROGRESS OF DEBATE

SENATOR HOAR REPLIES TO VEST, OF MISSOURI,

And Hon. Chas. H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, Makes Sarcastic Allusion to the Democratic Attitude.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Henry Cabot Lodge, Senator from Massachusetts, made an argument before the Senate yesterday, in favor of his resolution directing the committee on Finance to report, at once, a bill to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman law.

What the people wanted, he said, was prompt action. He had no mind for party politics or delay. He asked simply for action. He closed with the quotation from John Quincy Adams: "I would not deliberate, I would act."

Mr. Wolcott, of Colorado, replied. He agreed with the Massachusetts Senator that this was not a party question. He felt greatly relieved, in view of some unpleasant relations in the Senate within the past few years, that a question had arisen on which the Democratic executive and the Massachusetts Senators might agree. It was a most auspicious and most significant occasion. It was a most delightful foreshadowing of the days when party rancor should cease, and when all notes of discord should be blended into one harmonious melody. (Laughter.) He believed the next thing in order would be for the President of the United States, who was, fortunately, untrammeled and unembarrassed by any previous utterance on the subject, to frame some election law which would perhaps meet the views of the Senators from Massachusetts, and then the reconciliation would be complete. (Laughter.)

Mr. Wolcott spoke at great length, and made many telling points in favor of free coinage.

Hoar Replies to Vest.

The Lodge resolution was laid aside without action, and Mr. Hoar addressed the Senate on Mr. Vest's resolution on bi-metallism.

Mr. Hoar, proceeding to the general discussion of the question, said that while men on each side of the chamber might differ as to the cause of the present financial depression, he hoped that all could agree upon this remedy. The Republicans stood ready to hold up the hands of the President and restore that prosperity which the country enjoyed down to March 4, 1893. If any man desired to decrease the purchasing power of a dollar in order that his investments might lead to greater benefits, he would be hurled from power and buried in infamy by the people of the country. The people of his own section, New England, held the prosperity of the people of the West as dear as their own, and believed that what was wanted all over the country was not a fluctuating standard of value, but a fixed one.

The resources of the West were in alliance with the wealth of the East, and the one would perish without the other. Rabid utterances on the financial question, whether from the East of from the West, came from un-American and unpatriotic sources. Upon both sides men were equally honest and sincere, and, he believed, desired the same thing. Mr. Hoar then entered upon a long discussion concerning the production of gold and silver, during which he announced himself in favor of both these metals as currency on a parity.

He had always been a bi-metallist, but it was the bi-metallism of Washington and Jefferson, which recognized gold as the finer metal and necessarily the standard of value. Silver to-day circulated everywhere as the currency of the people, and would continue to do so until time was no more. This august and royal pair—queenly silver and royal gold—would retain their companionship throughout all the ages, although at times legislation or speculation might place them one above the other.

Left to Congress.

"We are told by our Democratic friends of sound money in the Eastern states, we are told by the newspapers which are the special organs and supporters of the President, that it is our duty in this day of our country's trouble, to forget party and to co-operate with the President in renewing public confidence and restoring a sound currency. They tell us we must say nothing and do nothing that will weaken his authority or impair his just influence. They tell us we ought to stand by him in all honest efforts and all lawful and healthy measures. The advice is good. We will take it. When he cries to the Republican party to lend a hand to get him and the country out of the morass in which he and the country are sinking, we will do it. We will neither taunt nor upbraid him till he is safe on dry land, out of the swamp, and not then unless he tries to plunge the country into another. Now let them deal with us in the same way. Let them deal out to us the same measure of justice they ask for him. The weight of this burden is upon the shoulders of Congress, where the responsibility for all legislation rests.

JOE CANNON GOING HOME.

The President's duties, as he said when he accepted his first nomination, are chiefly executive. He has sent in his message, and his constitutional relation to that whole subject is over until we send him a bill. Now let him and his organs do justice to the men who have fought this battle.

At the close of Mr. Hoar's speech a discussion started as to the other questions of responsibility for the demonetization of silver, and was carried on for some time by Senators Stewart, Cockrell, Aldrich, Hoar and Sherman.

In the House.

The most interesting speech in the House, because it was really the first Republican protest against free coinage, was delivered by Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, and was lacking neither in sarcasm nor satire.

"The difficulty in which the country now found itself was attributable to the fact that the people feared the tinkering with the protective tariff by the Democratic party. The Democrats come in now to attempt to do what the Republicans had attempted to do 30 years ago. The Democrats were calling upon the Republicans to stand by honest money. For 30 years the Republicans had stood by honest money, and they had not lived in vain. The Democrats were camping where the Republicans had camped 30 years ago. He warned the Democrats that they must come together on this question. The Republicans could be relied upon to do their duty. This was their country, and they could not afford to put it in a hole. (Applause.)

Thursday's Debate.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Mr. Daniels (Rep., New York) opened the day's debate with a speech urging the unconditional repeal of the purchase sections of the Sherman act.

Mr. Daniels was followed by Mr. Cooper, a Florida Democrat, who announced himself as opposed to every proposition made by the silver men, and for unconditional repeal.

Mr. Goldzier (Dem. Ill.), followed Mr. Cooper with a speech in favor of repeal. At the conclusion of his remarks the death of Representative Chipman was announced by Mr. Weadock, of Michigan. The usual resolutions were adopted, and the House, as a tribute of respect, adjourned till to-morrow.

To Extend Use of Gold.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Senator McMillan, of Michigan, introduced in the Senate to-day a bill to provide for a more extended use of gold by the people of the United States. It amends the statutes by reducing from $20 to $5 the minimum issue of gold certificates for gold and bullion deposits.

YOUNG BRYAN'S GREAT SPEECH IN THE HOUSE.

Cleveland Accused of Retreating From the Platform.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The feature of the proceedings in Congress yesterday was the eloquent speech made in the House by Congressman Bryan, of Nebraska. For almost three hours he held the attention of the members and the galleries.

The discussion was opened by McCall, of Massachusetts, who was followed by Mr. Coombs. Mr. Bryan followed the latter speaker, and in his opening said that upon the action of this Congress might depend not only the welfare of the South and West, not only the welfare of the United States, but the welfare of humanity itself for ages to come. Some outside of this hall had assumed that the recommendation of the President imposed some obligations upon Democratic members to do as he desired,

"LET US ADMIT THAT THE MINE OWNER IS SELFISH."—MR. BRYAN.

and some had even been hardy enough to suggest that a failure to fall in with the recommendations there made would subject the dissenter to administrative displeasure. But those persons did the President great injustice. The President would not for a moment forget the independence of the two branches of Congress.

After charging that the present depression was due to the moneyed men of the East, he said that the repeal of the Sherman law would not increase the solvency of banks.

Clash of Bright Steel.

Mr. Harter interrupted with questions and for a quarter of an hour a running exchange of wit and rapartee was indulged in by the two gentlemen. It was a clash of bright steel, and although there was little in the colloquy pertaining to the serious question under debate, the readiness of the disputants and their perfect good humor entertained the House.

Then Mr. Bryan spoke in favor of the retention of the ratio of 16 to 1, arguing that an increase of that ratio would be detrimental to an international agreement as to the coinage of the two metals, and continued as follows: "The question was not whether the President was honest or not. The question was whether he was right." (Applause).

In conclusion, Mr. Bryan said: "The Democratic party stands to-day between two conflicting forces. On the one side stands the corporate interests of the United States, the moneyed interests, aggregated wealth and capital, imperious, arrogant, compassionless. They are able to subscribe magnificently to campaign funds. They are able to crush with all their pervading influence any who may dare oppose them, and to those who fawn and flatter they can bring ease and plenty. These demand that the Democratic party shall become the agent to execute their merciless decrees. On the other side stands an unnumbered throng, those who gave to the Democratic party a name and for whom it has assumed to speak. Work-worn and dust-begrimed they make their mute appeal, and too often find their cry for help beat in vain against the outer walls, while others, less deserving, gain ready access to legislative halls.

Pleads With Democracy.

"This army, vast, and daily vaster growing, pleads with the Democratic party to be its champion in this terrible conflict. It can not press its claims amid sounds of revelry; it can not march its phalanxes in grand parade. No gaudy banners float upon the breeze. Its battle hymn is 'home, sweet home'; its war cry 'equality before the law.' Between these forces hesitating, in doubt which side to turn, yet conscious that upon its decision must rest its fate, stands the Democratic party, and to it, standing thus, comes the words of Israel's second law giver, 'choose ye this day whom ye shall serve.' Will the party turn its face to the rising or the setting sun? It is said that Napoleon ordered a retreat at the battle of Marengo, but the drummer boy replied that he did not know any retreat and begged that he might be allowed to beat a charge. The charge was ordered, and Marengo was added to the victories of the man of destiny.

"The President was elected upon a platform thrice pledged to the gold and silver coinage of the constitution. Nine-tenths of the people of the United States are ready to sustain him in the fight, but in the face of an enemy bold and insolent, he has ordered a retreat. Let him not be disobeyed. There is time yet to win the battle if he will but order a charge. Will the party stand by the principles of Jefferson and Jackson or will it abandon its right to its name. Will it choose life or death, which?" (Tremendous applause.)

SIBLEY, OF PENNSYLVANIA, KEPT THE HOUSE ROARING.

Discussion of a General Nature on the Repeal Bill—Finance Committee's Bill Introduced—Full Text.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The House was regaled by more oratory yesterday afternoon, and this time it came from an Eastern man. Mr. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, was accorded the floor, and spoke in support of the proposition suggested by Mr. Johnson of Ohio, providing that the holders of United States bonds might deposit these securities with the government, receiving therefor treasury notes. The time had come when the clearing houses of the great cities should no longer dominate and control the policy of the 65,000,000 workers of the land.

The bi-metallists were as anxious as were the gentlemen on the other side to put a speedy end to the present depression, and this end could be attained here and now by enacting into law the Johnson proposition. There were various causes for the present panic. One of these causes was that the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Harter), the ex-Congressman from Massachusetts (George Fred Williams, and a great many others through speeches and through the magazines, had howled incessantly for a single gold standard, and had predicted disaster.

Caused Laughter.

Mr. Sibley then caused some laughter by the manner in which he paid his respects to the New York Reform

CONGRESSMAN SIBLEY, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

club, the bankers and the "gold-bugs." Since he (Mr. Sibley) had been in Washington he had been asked why he, comfortably off in this world's goods and coming from Pennsylvania, should take the position that he now did. His reply was that the people of Pennsylvania could still read, write and think. They read their Bibles, and they knew that the command was just as true to-day as when it was thundered from Sinai, "Thou shalt not steal." (Applause.) Gentlemen in favor of the single gold standard said that England was against bi-metallism, that France was against it, and even that the administration was against it. (Laughter.) But no such opposition could put out the spark on this continent. (Applause.) It was said that the odds were against the bi-metallists. Granted. What then? Should they ask for quarter and say that their work was done? Say rather that the greater glory would be theirs if the field was won. (Applause.)

Now Congress was asked to say that the Democrats of the past who had drawn up the platforms of the party had been unwise and unpatriotic. Congress was asked to say that there was a man of such transcendental genius that he could look into the future twenty years ahead of anybody else; and it was asked to go down on its knees before this man and offer an apotheosis to a man who sat in the other side of the Capitol. For one, he never would. (Applause.) At one time he had been a gold monometallist. But he had studied the question and he was no longer one, because he would rather be honest than a monometallist. (Cheers, laughter and applause.)

Mr. Sibley spoke for more than two hours, and not for a moment did he lack the attention of his colleagues, and in his maiden speech he took front rank with the orators and humorists of the House.

Haines (Dem.), of New York followed Sibley, and he was followed by English, N. J., and Everett, of Massachusetts.

Jerry Simpson closed the debate for the day, and the House adjourned.

In the Senate Friday.

The chief feature of interest in the Senate was the report of the finance committee's repeal bill.

The full text of the bill is as follows:

"That so much of the act approved July 14, 1890, entitled 'An act directing the purchase of silver bullion and issue of treasury notes thereon, and for other purposes,' as directs the secretary of the Treasury to purchase from time to time silver bullion to the aggregate amount of four million five hundred thousand ounces, or so much thereof as may be offered in each month, and at the market price thereof, not exceeding one dollar for three hundred and seventy-one and twenty-five-one-hundredths grains of pure silver, and to issue in payment for such purchases treasury notes of the United States, be and the same is hereby repealed.

"And it is hereby declared to be the policy of the United States to continue the use of both gold and silver as standard money, and to coin both gold and silver into money of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, such equality to be secured through international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as will insure the maintenance of the parity in value of the coins of the two metals and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts.

"And it is hereby further declared that the efforts of the government should be steadily directed to the establishment of such a safe system of bimetallism as will maintain at all times the equal power of every dollar coined or issued by the United States in the markets and in the payment of debts."

Senator Voorhees gave notice that he would call the bill up next Tuesday, at which time he will make a speech on the financial question generally.

Increase Bank Circulation.

The bill for the increase of national bank circulation was taken up and discussed.

Mr. Stewart addressed the Senate and gave a history of recent developments in the silver question at home and abroad. He declared that the Sherman act must not be repealed until the whole question was investigated and discussed and the condition of silver as a money metal provided for.

The discussion was principally on the amendment offered by Allen, of Nebraska, to suspend interest on the bonds on which increased circulation is based.

The amendment was rejected, yeas 11, nays 39. An amendment offered by Senator Cockrell for the redemption at their face value and accrued interest of such two per cent bonds as may be presented for redemption, and to issue greenbacks to pay for them, was them discussed.

The debate on silver was resumed at the evening session, but nothing of interest transpired.

On Thursday.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The silver debate in the House yesterday was not of interest. The death of Congressman Chipman was announced, and a committee appointed. Out of respect to his memory the House then adjourned.

In the Senate Thursday.

In the Senate the business was of a miscellaneous nature. The case of Lee Mantle was taken up, but the discussion was interrupted by the introduction of unimportant financial resolutions.

In the Senate on Friday.

The Senate was presided over today, in the absence of the Vice President, by Mr. Harris (Dem., Tenn.), president of the Senate pro tem.

A long communication from the secretary of the treasury was presented and read on the subject of gold and silver payments. It is therein stated that on several occasions recently gold coin has been presented at the Treasury in exchange for silver dollars, and that the exchange has not been made because silver dollars were required to be held in the Treasury to cover outstanding silver certificates and treasury notes; and that at present the department would not and could not change silver dollars for gold if requested to do so.

A motion to adjourn over from today till Monday was made by Mr. Faulkner (Dem., W. Va.), and was resisted by Mr. Hoar (Rep., Mass.) and Mr. Frye (Rep., Me.), the former suggesting the propriety of proceeding with the debate in the Montana Senatorial case, and the latter urging action on the national bank circulation bill.

Mr. Voorhees (Dem., Ind.), chairman of the finance committee, concurred in the necessity of action on the national bank bill. He had heard the taunt go round, he said, that he was seeking to do something in the interest of the national banks. He was seeking nothing of the kind. He was seeking to avail himself of their power, of their interest, of their cupidity, in order to increase the circulating medium and thereby to meet the pressing wants of the laboring people. It was not a bill in the interest of the banks. There was no thought or inspiration of that kind in his mind.

After further discussion the motion to adjourn over was withdrawn.

Mr. Voorhees reported from the committee on finance a bill to discontinue the purchase of silver bullion, and declaring it to be the policy of the United States to continue the use of both gold and silver as standard money.

Saturday.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The Senate will not be in session to-day. Rather unexpectedly, and after refusing to adjourn over from Friday till Monday morning, early in the day yesterday, the body reconsidered its action behind the closed doors of an executive session, and consequently there will be no proceedings of interest on the bill to-day beside the speech-making in the House.

In the House Saturday.

Mr. McCreary (Dem., Ky.) opened the silver debate in the House to-day, speaking in favor of the repeal of the silver purchase law. He said he would not hold that act as a hostage for free coinage. Let free coinage stand on its own merits. But this was not the time for the United States to adopt free coinage. The only path which led to free coinage of silver was an international agreement, and the only way to reach that agreement was the repeal of the purchasing clause.

Mr. Catchings (Dem., Miss.) followed Mr. McCreary and declared himself squarely and unhesitatingly in support of the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act. He would vote against any proposition, directly or indirectly, looking to the free coinage of silver at any ratio that could be suggested.

The Senate on Monday.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Although the finance committee's bill for the repeal of the purchasing clauses of the Sherman act will not be formally taken up in the Senate to-day, the general subject was discussed by Senator Morrill, of Vermont, who brings to its study a mind that has penetrated all the mysteries of finance, and that has been ripened by an experience in the House and in the Senate outlasting a generation of mankind.

Mr. Morrill said he did not yet abandon all hopes of bi-metallism, and that therefore he should gladly vote for the repeal of so much of the act of 1890 as required the purchase of silver. It had not originally received any favor from him and the wide distrust which it had excited should be speedily removed. After its repeal the country would not be dependent upon gold alone for currency, as there would be much more silver than of gold and more of paper currency than ever before, and as the silver dollar would not be demonetized whenever more silver could be coined and utilized without crowding gold to a premium, it would be done by universal consent; but the Treasury should be relieved from its embarrassment of furnishing gold to pay for silver bullion.

Too Heavy a Task.

To maintain silver within the existing standard on a parity with gold, while increasing the public debt by the daily purchase of over five tons of silver bullion, the Treasury notes for the payment of which were practically redeemable in gold was too heavy a task; and the administration had acted wisely in appealing to Congress. As to the declaration of the silver

SENATOR MORRILL.

mine owners that they would not consent to the repeal of the act of 1890 without a satisfactory substitute, he said that the only satisfactory substitue indicated by them—free coinage—was the very measure most feared by the country, as it would be without it the single silver standard.

The coin would then be legal tender, but would be, by no means, a measure of value. No man outside of an insane asylum would receive the silver coins of Mexico, India or Peru, for more than their weight value in bullion.

In the House.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The silver debate was opened this morning by Mr. Powers (Rep., Vt.) in favor of repeal. The purchasing clause should be repealed unconditionally, he said, because it was vicious in principle and dangerous in application.

SENATOR VOORHEES'S SPEECH IN THE SENATE.

Propositions Submitted by the Indiana Senator—Present Depression Laid at the Doors of National Banks Alone.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, addressed the Senate to-day in support of the bill which bears his name.

Senator Voorhees said that while the calm, unbiased opinion of a great majority of the American people, irrespective of parties, had justified the action of the President in convening the extra session, the causes for the action were widely and dangerously misunderstood, and by certain classes purposely misrepresented. Therefore he deemed fitting a few words in explanation, spoken in no spirit of strife or controversy.

For five months had gone up the

SENATOR VOORHEES.

voice of the prophet of financial evil. From the great money centers had emanated cruel edicts contracting the currency and resulting in panic. No one believed there was want of confidence in the government credit or in the stability of its currency, notwithstanding the empty treasury left by the last administration and the record of a billion dollar Congress.

Mr. Voorhees briefly stated that the birth of the Sherman law resulted from a compromise. He said that in an evil hour, the worst and darkest that ever befell the cause of bi-metallism or the honor and existence of silver money, this first compromise was accepted and fastened on the country. The Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) it was true, now claimed credit for his repeated assertions of late, that there had never been an hour since the compromise was effected, that he had not stood ready to violate it by voting for its repeal.

The act was not intended in good faith for the coinage of silver at all. On the contrary, it emanated from the enemies of silver money and its purpose was to degrade, dishonor and disgrace this one of the precious metals, until it could no longer hold its place with gold as a part of the specie basis of this country and of the world.

"In reducing silver to a merchantable commodity, on a level with the products of the field and farm, and issuing treasury certificates on it according to its market value, could have but one effect on the dignity and stability of that great money metal. It reeled and staggered under the blow until now its enemies predicted with joy its speedy and total destruction.

Continuing, Mr. Voorhees said that such questions of ratio were matters of detail, but the American people have declared that silver should not be demonetized and contraction take place on the basis of monometallism. Congress would establish a fair ratio, and neither of the metals would be dismissed. No efforts would be spared to effect an international agreement, but under no circumstances would the laboring, debt-paying nine-tenths of the American people consent to double the debts of debtors by destroying half of the constitutional money. He would say to those urging a single gold standard that the people would tear down and annihilate such an oppressive and destructive system of finance, should it ever be established.

Mr. Voorhees here paid an eloquent tribute to the Western silver-producing states. He submitted to the Western Senators that the very existence and honor of the true silver currency required the fair and legitimate coinage of silver rather than its sale as bullion.

From Other Sources.

Mr. Voorhees said there were features of the situation demanding consideration which did not result from the Sherman act. He arraigned the interests of Wall street for attempting to coerce the administration into the issue of gold bonds.

The Sherman act was made to do double duty, and was charged with grave offenses in which it had no part. He never believed that our silver had driven gold from the country, and in this connection he recalled the spell of dismal prophecy that went up when, in 1878, the attempt was made to check the torrent of bankruptcy and ruin occasioned by the demonetization of silver in 1873. It was predicted that gold would fly to the uttermost parts of the earth beneath the folds of the American flag, to escape the contamination of silver. What did occur?

The government coined 24 millions of silver per year for twelve years, and meantime the gold in the United States increased at the rate of 40 millions per year. Such was the fulfillment of the prophecy of 1878, and yet he was now expected to believe that the free coinage of silver at a proper ratio would banish all our gold and put us on a single silver basis.

The Banks Arraigned.

Mr. Voorhees then continued his arraignment of the banks, and said that the consequences of their action must be on their own heads. The books showed that something more than $1,500,000,000—nearly $24 per capita—were in circulation within the past year, and should be in circulation to-day. The government was not in direct contact with the citizens on this subject.

The national banks were between the government and the people, and in their vaults to-day lay hidden millions and hundreds of millions—not less than two-thirds of the whole amount dedicated to circulation on the books of the treasury, held there by the cowardly, unpatriotic fear which has always haunted great earthly possessions.

On general principles the contraction of the currency throughout the whole country was an object eagerly sought by that limited but powerful class of people who control four-fifths of the wealth and nearly the entire volume of the circulating medium of the United States.

Even the pension rolls of the government—those records sacred to the blood and tears of millions—shed for the existence of the American Union, had not escaped determined and vindictive assault. The fact that the amount of money in circulation is largely increased every three months in the year by the payment of pensions, that it is done without the agency of the banks and beyond their control for fluctuation, has excited the open and bitter opposition of the great money centers from the beginning of our present pension system. rency, independent of the contracting, getiring power of the banks.

FAIR WILL MAKE SOME MONEY.

Statement From the Auditor as to the Finances.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Auditor Ackerman has made his official report showing the condition of Exposition finances on August 7.

According to the statement, the Exposition has expended for construction and administration, $22,182,423.92. It has outstanding liabilities of $1,190,462.32, besides $4,444,500 of debenture bonds. The total gate receipts to date are $3447,037.51, and from concessions, $1,178,546.92. The liabilities scheduled include $250,000 for live stock premiums and stables, appropriated but unexpended.

One feature of interest to stockholders is the item of receipts from concessions, which shows that collected revenue from that source during July was over $600,000—a total of $100,000 more than the returns from the same source during May and June. As near as can be judged from the tabulation, the receipts from all sources, including admission, is about $80,000 a day. The operating expenses is in the neighborhood of $15,000, and decreasing constantly. This leaves a net revenue of about $65,000 a day, or somewhere near $4,000,000 for the remaining period of the Fair. The attendance, however, is increasing so steadily that the directors expect to realize considerably more than the estimate, and clear up all bonded and floating indebtedness, with a margin for stock dividends besides.

WILL VISIT THE WHEAT FIELDS.

Excursion to Leave Chicago This Week.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—On Wednesday of this week a great excursion to the harvest fields of North Dakota and Minnesota will leave Chicago, over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad. Among the excursionists will be a delegate from every country represented at the World's Fair, a large number of World's Fair officials and many members of the national commission. The party will be about 200 strong. After spending some hours at the Dells of the Wisconsin river, the party will be landed in St. Paul at 9 p. m. on Thursday.

After spending the day in St. Paul and Minneapolis, and attending a reception in the evening of the 25th in St. Paul and Minneapolis, the next day the excursion will leave Minneapolis, running through the park region of Minnesota and Dakota, arriving at Grand Forks at 9 p. m. on Sunday, August 27. Monday and Tuesday will be spent in visiting the harvest fields around Grand Forks and Larrimore. The excursion will leave Neche at 7 a. m. August 30, and be in Chicago on the 31st.

THIS SQUAW HAD A HISTORY.

Died in the Poor House at Wabash, Indiana.

Wabash, Ind., Aug. 17.—(Special.)—Nancy Wa-ca-co-nah, a Miami Indian squaw, died a day or two ago in the Wabash county poorhouse. The woman was 42 years of age. A few years ago she had a section of the finest land in Wabash county, but married a poor white man, who squandered her property. When she was taken sick a few weeks ago there was no one to care for her and she was sent to the poor farm. Before going she exacted a promise that she should be buried on her old farm and her remains were removed to the place.

MEETING HELD AT UNION SQUARE LAST NIGHT.

Addresses Delivered by the Notorious Emma Goldman and Others—Bread or Blood Is the Cry.

New York, Aug. 22.—At a meeting of anarchists, on the East Side, the notorious Emma Goldman sought to sound the key note for the Union Square mass meeting in the evening.

"The black flag," she said, "the symbol of desitution and hunger has once more been trodden under foot. The mayor of Newark, at a meeting today, tore it down. I say the mayor of Newark is a beast, and his time of retribution is near.

"If you take bread you will not gain anything. It will profit you little. You must take more. You must take all. Do not fear the clubs of the police, and I say to you if you go to the meeting in Union Square to-night with nothing in your hands, merely to listen to the talk, talk, talk, of so-called leaders, you will accomplish nothing.

"You must go armed. Let clubs and stones and other weapons be opposed to the clubs and revolvers of the police, for unless this is done, and until this is done, your cause will not progress one iota."

The attendance at Union Square was fully five thousand, the meeting being much larger than that of Saturday night. There was no disorder, however, at any time, and the speakers were permitted to spout to their hearts content.

The Anarchist Queen.

Two trucks flanked the crowd, and from these speakers of different nationalities harangued the audience, while from the plaza itself Emma Goldman, the anarchist queen, screamed words of threatful warning. She was preceded and followed by others who spoke in English, German and Hebrew. The tenor of the speeches was that the people were hungry and wanted work. If they did not get bread by working for it they would be compelled to get it by other means.

TYPES OF NEW YORK RIOTERS.

The crowd cheered these sentiments, and at the close of the meeting went away without any attempt at disorder. Capt. Devery and forty policemen headed the procession. At the start of the march Capt. Devery took a black flag from the hands of a man in the ranks. This was the only scene worthy of mention.

The speechmaking began about 7:30, and in less than two hours it was all over. A squad of policemen encircled the crowd and kept everybody in place. Several women were in the audience.

Seditious Talk.

Dr. Theodore Knight, who declared himself an anarchist, said if it was necessary to raise a rebellion, the working people of America would be found ready to stand up for their rights.

A man named Timmerman, in German, said if the people did not get bread, the scenes of Paris would be repeated in New York.

Then Emma Goldman was called. She told the audience they must get bread, get it how they would, and said she was ashamed of America because it made the rich very rich and the poor very poor. The capitalists took their strength and gave them nothing in return. Kings and presidents were all alike, for they all ground down the people.

Emma spoke in German and English, and was loudly cheered.

Resolutions were passed calling upon the Jews to unite with other nationalists in organizing, and the meeting broke up.

AT NEWARK.

Mayor Haynes Orders the Black Flag Down.

Newark, N. J., Aug. 22.—The parade of the unemployed workingmen took place Monday. A patrol of mounted police accompanied the procession, and in each precinct officers were stationed along the line of march. At the head of the line marched a man bearing a black flag, upon which was printed in white letters: "Signs of the Times—I am Starving Because He is Fat."

The picture of the well-fed man, with a high hat on his head, was displayed on one end of the flag and a starving workman was painted on the other. Half way down the line was another black flag, which had the following inscription on it: "We Suffer in the Midst of Plenty."

When the procession reached the city hall Mayor Haynes was standing on the stoop. "Who are these men?" he asked. When told, he cried: "Take down that black flag. No one can march through these streets unless the Stars and Stripes are carried."

The flag was kept out of sight for a while, but after the center of the city had been passed the men became bolder and the black banner was hoisted again. The men were all dressed well, and did not look remarkably hungry. One woman accompanied the marchers for some distance.

At a meeting of the unemployed, which was held after they had paraded through the principal streets, Emma Goldman spoke. She advised the men to steal bread if they could not get it by working.

Resolutions were passed asking the mayor for bread, and asking him not to allow tenants to be ejected for non-payment of rent.

PROCLAMATION ISSUED.

Addressed to the People of the United States.

New York, Aug. 22.—Monday was a busy day for the several committees appointed Sunday at the meeting of the organized labor conference for the relief of the unemployed. An address to the people of the United States was formulated by the committee appointed for that purpose. It opens thus:

"A hundred thousand men, women and children are starving in this rich metropolis of these free and United States. Hundreds of thousands of others are within but a short distance from want and its attendant suffering, misery and crime. From all the manufacturing and commercial centers there comes the anxious demand for work, soon, we fear, to be followed by the desperate, desparing cry for bread."

The foregoing appeal is signed by Samuel Gompers, Chris Evans, Andrew J. Smith, Thomas G. Walsh, Jos. Baronders, Henry Weismann and H. White

Will Resume Operations.

Cleveland, Aug. 16.—(Special.)—Secretary E. S. Page, of the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company, in an interview here this morning states that all departments of their great works, except the Aetna and Pluto mills, will begin operations again next week in a limited way.

Miss Willard Has Recovered.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—Word has been received from Miss Frances Willard advising her entire recovery to health. She will remain at Lucerne, Switzerland, until October 1, when she will start for home.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

President Carnot's Administration Appears to Have Been Decidedly Sustained—Reballots Will Be Necessary in Many Places.

Paris, Aug. 21.—The general parliamentary election in France yesterday was unexpectedly free from disorder and even excitement.

Except slight disturbances in the Var, where M. Clemenceau, the radical leader, has had a hot fight with his enemies, no trouble has been reported. In Paris the poll, although much larger than usual, was quite featureless.

PRESIDENT CARNOT.

Must Be Second Ballots.

An absolute majority of the votes cast, and at least one-quarter of the number on the voting register, must be obtained to secure election. In 159 districts none of the candidates secured the requisite number of votes and consequently bi-elections will have to be held in these districts.

A Republican Gain.

2:30 p. m.—The Chamber of Deputies consists of 584 members, of whom Algeria returns six and the various French colonies ten. Up to this hour returns have been received from 510 districts. These returns show the election of 209 Republicans, 14 Conservateurs Rallies and 44 Conservatives. Re-ballots will be necessary in 143 districts.

Thus far the figures show that the Republicans have gained 46 seats and have lost one.

All of the cabinet ministers have been re-elected, none meeting with serious opposition. Mr. Wilson, son-in-law of the late President Grevy, and who was implicated in the legion of honor scandal, is elected by a large majority in the Loches district of the Indre-et-Loire.

M. Delahaye, who was prominent in the Panama canal exposure, is defeated in his district of the Indre-et-Loire.

LINCOLN MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Splendid Ceremonies at Edinburgh Yesterday.

Edinburgh, Aug. 22.—The statue of Abraham Lincoln in this city was unveiled yesterday.

The ceremony was presided over by Sir William Arroll. Professor Shristie, of Pennsylvania, opened the proceedings with a prayer. Sir William Arroll then made a speech. In the course of which he said that the monument unveiled would be an object lesson to teach the duty of protecting the unity of the empire.

Mr. Henry H. Heaton, of New York, who, with Mr. Wallace Bruce, the Ameri-

THE EDINBURGH MONUMENT TO LINCOLN.

can consul here, was one of the orgtanators of the movement that led to the erection of the monument, made a brief speech.

The cord holding the wrappings was then pulled by Miss Bruce, daughter of the consul, who was attired as Columbia. As the statue was revealed the crowd cheered repeatedly and the band played "Rule Britannia." Cheers were then given for Mr. George C. Bissell, the sculptor, after which the band played "Hail Columbia."

Consul Bruce then, in a few well chosen words, in which he touchingly referred to the services rendered the Union by the Scottish-American troops, and the duty of Americans to recognize the fact that many of them had given their lives to maintain the supremacy of the Federal government, formally presented the monument to the town.

The lord provost, the Right Hon. James A. Russell, accepted the gift, and promised, on behalf of the municipal government, that it would always be safely guarded.

THE COAL STRIKE IN WALES

Assuming a Threatening Aspect—Trouble Feared.

London, Aug. 18.—In Wales the coal strike is assuming a grave aspect. The strikers, armed with cudgels, and thousands strong, marched to several collieries in the Rhondda valley yesterday and forcibly prevented the miners from working.

At Ebbwvale the situation is so threatening that 200 soldiers have been summoned, while the police force has been enormously increased.

Work in several collieries in the Aberdare district has also been stopped by the strikers, whose leaders are chiefly young men, the older miners being disposed to return to work.

YAQUIS ON THE WAR PATH.

Fierce Fight Between Them and Mexican Soldiers.

City of Mexico, Aug. 21.—Official advices have just been received here from Guayma, in the state of Sonora, that a band of 200 Yaquis came down from the Sierra Madre mountains the other day on a cattle-stealing expedition near a place called Arenas.

They encountered a company of 45 national troops under Capt. Ayala, who had been sent to guard certain carts loaded with corn, bound for the hacienda of El Reparo, belonging to Don Florencio Tepia. In the fight which followed seven men of the troops were killed. The Indian fighting was mostly from ambush. The fight lasted three hours, after which the Indians retired, still fighting.

FIFTY KILLED

In the Riot at Aigues-Mortes Thursday.

London, Aug. 13.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says of the fight between French and Italian workingmen in Aigues Mortes yesterday: "At least 50 were killed and 200 wounded in the fight. The French numbering 1,000, carried every kind of weapons from pickgrades and bludgeons to firearms. There were frightful hand-to-hand fights in the streets. Afterwards, the Italins barricaded themselves on a farm. They were rescued forthwith by the French, and a regular battle followed. Whenever an Italian escaped he was hunted like a rat to his death.

Cholera at Vienna.

Vienna, Aug. 16.—A case of cholera has occurred in the military camp at Bruck, 23 miles from this city. The patient has been isolated and every precaution taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

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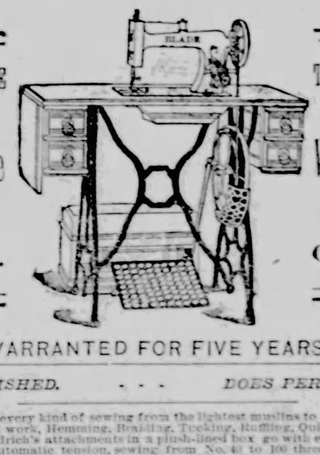

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It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. It is automatic bobbin winder, runs independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch

PREMIUM PAID TO TREASON BY SPEAKER CRISP.

THIRTY OUT OF FIFTY-ONE CHAIRMANSHIPS

GO TO MEN SOUTH OF MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

Windy Wilson, of West Virginia, Selected in Place of a Northern Man for Ways and Means.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The Speaker has announced the appointment of the following chairmen of committees:

Elections—Mr. O'Ferrall, Virginia.
Ways and Means—Mr. Wilson, West Virginia.
Appropriations—Mr. Sayers, Texas.
The Judiciary—Mr. Culberson, Texas.
Coinage, Weights and Measures—Mr. Bland, Missouri.
Banking and Currency—Mr. Springer, Illinois.
Foreign Affairs—Mr. McCreary, Kentucky.
Interstate and Foreign Commerce—Mr. Wise, Virginia.
Rivers and Harbors—Mr. Blanchard, Louisiana.
Merchant, Marine and Fisheries—Mr. Fithian, Illinois.
Agriculture—Mr. Hatch, Missouri.
Military Affairs—Mr. Outhwaite, Ohio.
Naval Affairs—Mr. Cummings, New York.
Postoffices and Post Roads—Mr. Henderson, North Carolina.
Public Lands—Mr. McRea, Arkansas.
Indian Affairs—Mr. Holman, Indiana.
Territories—Mr. Wheeler, Alabama.

"Hello, Bill!"
Speaker Crisp—(Receiving one of his constituents in a committee room.)

Railways and Canals—Mr. Catchings, Mississippi.
Private Land Claims—Mr. Pendleton, West Virginia.
Manufactures—Mr. Page, Rhode Island.
Mines and Mining—Mr. Weadock, Michigan.
Public Buildings and Grounds—Mr. Bankhead, Alabama.
Pacific Roads—Mr. Reilly, Pennsylvania.
Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River—Mr. Allen, Mississippi.
Education—Mr. Enloe, Tennessee.
Labor—Mr. McGann, Illinois.
Militia—Mr. Forman, Illinois.
Patents—Mr. Covert, New York.
Invalid Pensions—Mr. Martin, Indiana.
Pensions—Mr. Moses, Georgia.
Claims—Mr. Bunn, North Carolina.
War Claims—Mr. Beltzhoover, Pennsylvania.
District of Columbia—Mr. Heard, Missouri.
Revision of the Laws—Mr. Ellis, Kentucky.
On Expenditures in State Department—Mr. Lester, Virginia.
Expenditures in Treasury Department—Mr. Barwig, Wisconsin.
Expenditures in War Department—Mr. Montgomery, Kentucky.
Expenditures in Navy Department—Mr. McMillin, Tennessee.
Expenditures in Postoffice Department—Mr. Oates, Alabama.
Expenditures in Interior Department—Mr. Turner, Georgia.
Expenditures in Department of Justice—Mr. Dunphy, New York.
Expenditures in Department of Agriculture—Mr. Edmunds, Virginia.
Public Buildings—Mr. Crain, Texas.
Library—Mr. Fellows, New York.
Printing—Mr. Richardson, Tennessee.
Civil Service—Mr. De Forest, Connecticut.
Election of President and Vice President—Mr. Fitch, of New York.
Ventilation and Acoustics—Mr. Shell, South Carolina.
Alcoholic Liquor Traffic—Mr. English, New Jersey.
Irrigation and Arid Land—Mr. Cooper, Indiana.
Immigration and Naturalization—Mr. Geissenhainer, New Jersey.

Division of Chairmanships.

Thirty-two chairmanships go to the South, and 23 to the North, this number includes the chairmen of the four committees previously appointed—rules, mileage, accounts and enrolled bills. After November 1, Mr. O'Farrell will resign to enter upon the duties of governor of Virginia, Jason B. Brown, of Indiana, will go to the head of the committee on elections, and then the totals will be 31 and 24.

By states the chairmanships are divided as follows: Alabama, 3; Arkansas, 1; Connecticut, 1; Georgia, 4; Illinois, 4; Indiana, 3; Kentucky, 3; Louisiana, 4; Maryland, 1; Mississippi, 2; Missouri, 3; Michigan, 1; New Jersey, 2; New York, 5; North Carolina, 2; Ohio, 2; Pennsylvania, 2; Rhode Island, 1; South Carolina, 1; Tennessee, 3; Texas, 3; Virginia, 3; West Virginia, 2; Wisconsin, 2.

PATROLLING OF BERING SEA.

Its Cost Must Be Borne by the United States.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Secretary Gresham is said to be dissatisfied with the findings of the Bering sea tribunal in regard to the regulations established and it is understood that his views are shared by other Cabinet officers. The regulations are interpreted to mean that the United States will have entailed on them the costs and worry of patrolling Bering sea without benefit to its sealers, while Russia, Japan and perhaps other nations reap a harvest, the regulations being binding only on Great Britain and this country.

It is not likely that any definite policy respecting the guardianship of the sea will be outlined until the opening of the first season next year, because bad weather will put an end to sealing in about two weeks. The restrictions placed on sealers with reference to fire arms, nets, explosives and steam vessels will have the effect, it is believed, of causing Canadian sealers to resort to desperate methods to secure good catches and much poaching is feared.

In the close season during the months of May, June and July, both Great Britain and the United States will be obliged to maintain a fleet of naval vessels to keep poachers from the sealing waters and it is believed at the Navy department that this will result in the establishment of a permanent Bering sea squadron for duty during the three months named. They will thus be obliged to maintain a watch on the waters within the 60 mile zone around the Pribyloff Islands during the entire mild season from the first of April to the first of September, and it is probable that this duty will be discharged by vessels of the Reserve Marine service.

Wants Flanagan to Quit.

Washington, Aug. 18.—Secretary Carlisle has requested the resignation of J. Webb Flanagan, collector of customs, at El Paso, Tex.

HE WILL VETO A 20 TO 1 AMENDMENT FOR FREE SILVER.

Bonds to Be Issued to Protect the Gold Reserve—Grover Worried About the Senate's Attitude.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The President is devoting most of his time, but not all his thoughts, to fishing. He is confident that a minority of Democrats, with the help of the Republicans, will muster strength enough in the House to defeat free coinage, but he is very much worried over the situation in the Senate.

The existence of an actual majority there against the repeal of the Sherman law was announced five weeks ago, but it was not believed by President Cleveland until within a week. He now apprehends a serious, if not a permanent split in his own party on the silver question, with a resulting Democratic factional war against every "Cleveland measure."

Will Veto It.

The correspondent has excellent authority for stating that the President has written to a close ally here from Buzzard's Bay, that if the Sherman repeal act is coupled with any amendment providing for free silver coinage at a ratio of 20 to 1 he will veto the bill and place the responsibility "exactly where it belongs—on the shoulders of his enemies within the Democratic party, who fruitlessly sought to defeat his nomination for President and now seek to defeat his plan for legislation."

President Cleveland has further indicated that he might couple with such a veto the announcement that he should immediately issue $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 of bonds to increase the gold reserve as a safeguard against the continued coinage of silver under the Sherman act.

It is well known by insiders that Attorney General Olney has advised the President of his power to issue bonds without the express authority of Congress.

STATEMENT OF THE TREASURY.

Classified Assets and Demand Liabilities.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The statement of the United States treasurer showing the classified assets of the treasury and demand liabilities is as follows:

ASSETS.

Gold coin and bullion	$181,232,510
Silver dollars and bullion	330,714,451
Silver dollars and bullion, act July 14, 1890	149,465,151
Fractional silver and minor coin	13,207,081
United States notes	15,551,943
United States treas. notes	5,086,891
Gold certificates	3,828,670
Silver certificates	2,344,005
National bank notes	3,357,072
Deposits with national bank depositories:	
General account	12,275,653
Disbursing officers' balances	3,884,197
Total	$720,927,624

LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates	$ 85,172,089
Silver certificates	330,813,564
United States treas. notes	150,071,280
Currency certificates	5,795,000
Disbursing officers' balances, agency accounts, etc.	38,181,352

TREASURY SILVER PURCHASES.

Secretary Carlisle Made a Statement to Congress.

Washington, Aug. 22.—In response to a resolution of inquiry on the subject of silver purchases under the act of 1890, Secretary Carlisle has sent to the House of Representatives to-day a letter setting forth the following facts:

From August 13, 1890, to August 16, 1893, the department purchased 161,521,000 fine ounces, costing $150,669,459. The highest price paid was $1.20 1-4 an ounce on August 20, 1890; the lowest 69 cents an ounce, on July 24, 1893. Treasury notes to the amount of $150,115,985 have been issued in payment of silver bullion, of which $714,636 have been redeemed in standard silver dollars and retired since August 3, 1893. Up to August 1, 1893, $49,184,160 treasury notes have been redeemed in gold. Thirty-six million, eighty-seven thousand, one hundred and eighty-five standard dollars have been coined from bullion purchased under the act of 1890. On the 14th instant the government owned of silver purchased under the act of 1890, 133,161,375 ounces.

BLOUNT REACHES WASHINGTON.

Not Thought He Will Go to Gray Gables.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Hon. James H. Blount, of Georgia, minister and special commissioner to Hawaii, arrived in Washington at noon to-day, and took up his quarters at the Shoreham. After a brief rest, to recover from the fatigue of the journey, Mr. Blount went to the State department, and at 2 p. m., by previous appointment, entered upon a protracted personal explanation with Secretary Gresham.

In view of the fact that the President is expected back in Washington at the end of next week, it is not thought probable that Mr. Blount will go to Gray Gables unless specially called there by Mr. Cleveland.

MAJORITY OF THIRTY.

Such It Is Thought the Repeal Bill Will Have.

Washington, Aug. 16.—At a meeting called by the committee in charge of the bill for the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act, held last night in the Arlington hotel, Representative Raynor, of Maryland, presided. About forty members were present, representing every section of the country. They compared notes and the meeting felt satisfied that there was a majority in the House of not less than 30 in favor of the Wilson bill. Various subcommittees were appointed to meet from time to time and report the condition of the House on the subject of repeal, until the vote has been taken. An executive committee was also appointed, of which Gen. Tracy, of New York, was elected chairman.

May Not Extend the Time.

Washington, Aug. 18.—Attorney General Olney has decided that there is no power lodged in the secretary of the Treasury, or any other officer of the government, to extend the time for the withdrawal of domestic whiskey from bonded warehouses. This is the last step in the movement to obtain relief for distillers.

SIDE SWIPE FROM JOE HUGHES.

Pertinent Question for Larry Neal to Answer.

New York, Aug. 21.—(Special.)—"I see the papers had me down as Campbell's agent at Cincinnati last week," said Joseph Hughes, Governor Campbell's Hamilton, O., friend, Saturday night. "That is nonsense; I was there like any other Ohio Democrat. Perhaps in one way I was Campbell's agent, but I didn't get a chance to prove it. I had in my pocket a letter from Campbell declining the nomination, and asking his friends to desist from voting for him in the convention. Well, as you know, I didn't have any chance to read the letter, but I was there to step any mention of the governor as a candidate, not to say who should be nominated. Now, if I was McKinley, representing the protective tariff idea, I would ask Neal one question. I would ask Neal how to raise the revenue for keeping up the government if the McKinley tariff was abolished.

"It is not possible now, with the McKinley law in full force, to derive from imports the amount necessary to pay the expenses of the country; how, then, would we raise it without the tariff? Of course, I know the usual Democratic answer would be that the importations under low tariff would be doubled and the amount be the same; that would be a political reply, but any sensible man knows better. I am out of politics, and I can answer the question. But no candidate for governor in any state would dare to give the answer I would propose. The tax should be upon beer, whisky, cigars, tobacco and incomes sufficient to make up the difference, and amply enough to maintain the government. But a Democratic candidate who would propose such an idea would lose Kentucky or Virginia. And yet it ought to be done."

THE REPUBLICANS OF IOWA.

Hon. Frank D. Jackson Nominated on the Second Ballot.

Des Moines, Aug. 17.—The Republican convention finished its work and adjourned last night. The platform was a very sound one.

It deplores the present condition of affairs and attributes it to the incapacity of the Democratic party, and to its attempt to overthrow the protective system.

HON. FRANK D. JACKSON
(Candidate for Governor).

It maintains that both gold and silver shall be a legal tender for all debts, and that all money shall be kept at equal value. Democratic attack on pensioners was denounced. As to the temperance question, the platform states that prohibition is no test of Republicanism, and that the state prohibitory law should be retained, modified or repealed by the General Assembly as it may deem best.

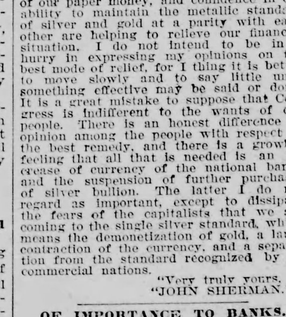
Hon. J. S. Lawrence was chosen permanent chairman. Frank D. Jackson was nominated for governor on the second ballot. There were ten candidates for the place.

The ticket was completed as follows: Lieutenant Governor, Warren S. Dungan, of Chariton; Supreme Judge, C. H. Robinson, of Storm Lake; Railroad Commissioner, J. W. Luke, of New Hampton; State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Henry Sabin, of Des Moines.

OLD DOMINION DEMOCRATS.

Charles T. O'Ferrell Nominated for Governor.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 18.—Virginia Democrats yesterday nominated Chas. T. O'Ferrell for governor. The platform lays the blame for present business depression on the McKinley bill, and says Democracy is in no way responsible for it.



HON. CHARLES T. O'FERRALL,
Democratic Candidate for Governor of Virginia.

LETTER FROM SENATOR SHERMAN

Events Are Relieving Us Slowly But Surely.

Cleveland, Aug. 19.—S. J. Richie, of Tallmadge, O., the Canadian mine owner and capitalist, has made public the following letter from Senator Sherman on the money question:

"Washington, Aug. 16.

"S. J. Richie:

"My dear sir:—Yours of the 14th is received and has been read with pleasure. I believe that Congress is addressing itself to provide a cure of our present financial difficulties, but this cannot be hastened in a body composed of 450 senators and members. In the meantime events are relieving us slowly but surely.

The incoming of gold, the large increase of our paper money, and confidence in our ability to maintain the metallic standard of silver and gold at a parity with each other are helping to relieve our financial situation. I do not intend to be in a hurry in expressing my opinions on the best mode of relief, for I thing it is better to move slowly and to say little until something effective may be said or done. It is a great mistake to suppose that Congress is indifferent to the wants of our people. There is an honest difference of opinion among the people with respect to the best remedy, and there is a growing feeling that all that is needed is an increase of currency of the national banks and the suspension of further purchases of silver bullion. The policy of to not regard as important, except to dissipate the fears of the capitalists that we are coming to the single silver standard, which means the demonetization of gold, a large contraction of the currency, and a separation from the standard recognized by all commercial nations.

"Very truly yours,
"JOHN SHERMAN."

OF IMPORTANCE TO BANKS.

Labor Day Shall Be Known as the First Day of the Week.

Columbus, O., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—Gov. McKinley to-day issued the Labor day proclamation. It cites an amendment, it will be noticed, that concerns banks closely. The following is the text of it:

Whereas, By custom and legislative action the first Monday in September in each year is set apart as a holiday in honor of labor;

Therefore, I, Wm. McKinley, jr., governor of the state of Ohio, do hereby draw attention to the Fourth day of September next as being Labor Day, and call upon the people to suitably observe it by public demonstrations and social and deliberative gatherings, having in view the recognition of the dignity and honor of labor and the amelioration of the condition of the working people of the state.

And, I further draw attention to an amendatory act of the general assembly passed the 18th day of April, 1893, as follows:

"The first Monday in September of each and every year shall be known as Labor Day, and for all purposes whatever shall be considered as the first day of the week."

REPORT CONFIRMED.

Cholera in Galicia Worse Than Supposed.

Vienna, Aug. 22.—The newspapers here complain that the Hungarian government has concealed the existence of a cholera center in Marmaros, a district bordering Galicia. The official cholera returns for August 19 and 20, are: Nadworna, Galicia, 14 fresh cases and 3 deaths; Czernowitz, Bukowina, no fresh cases, one death.

Dispatches from Constantinople say that cholera spreads rapidly in Smyrna City, where the fresh cases already number 20, and the deaths 14 daily. The steamship Millfield, which sailed recently from Braila, Roumania, is detained at quarantine off Malta. There have been six cases of cholera and two deaths aboard her.

Saw a Cape Cod Storm.

Buzzard's Bay, Aug. 22.—The President, though confined to Gray Gables all day, saw a fullfledged Cape Cod storm in all its fury. The scene about Gray Gables was wild in the extreme for its location is such as to command a full sweep of the elements. The storm was too severe for him to venture out, and he remained in his comfortable quarters, with his family and friends who are visiting there.

Kansas coal miners have surrendered and the strike is now at an end. Work will be resumed at once.

Mobs in the San Joaquin valley are threatening an outbreak against the Chinese laborers in the vinyards.

THE CHEROKEE STRIP MAY NOW BE THROWN OPEN.

Regulations Differ Materially From Former Ones—Method to Prevent Speculation and Fraud.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The President has issued his proclamation opening the Cherokee Strip to settlement at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, central standard time,, Saturday, September 16.

Washington, Aug. 22.—(Special.)—Everything is ready for the President to issue his proclamation for opening the Cherokee Strip to settlement. The last formalities were complied with Friday, when Chief Bushyhead, of the Cherokee Nation, notified the General Land office that he had selected his allotment and inclosed $400 in payment of the lands under the contract with the government. At the same time the Land office received notice that the allotments to the seventeen Cherokees who lived on the Strip previous to its purchase by Congress and were allowed to select 80 acres each at the same price that settlers are required to pay, the sum to be deducted from the purchase price still due the Cherokee Nation, had been completed, and this removes the last obstacle in the way of the President to issue his proclamation fixing the date of opening. This will be done some time next week.

The regulations which will govern the opening of the Strip will differ materially from those under which Oklahoma was thrown open to the public April 22, 1889. The service of United States marshals will be dispensed with, and the War department has received orders to send troops enough to the Strip to preserve the peace and see that the regulations are carried out. Cavalry is now maving toward the Strip from three military stations. It was found that the army of deputy marshals employed in the opening of Oklohoma seized upon some of the best lands and involved the government in a great deal of expense for per diem service. It was therefore decided to place the matter in the hands of the War department.

Neutral Strip.

A neutral strip, 100 feet wide, will be drawn along the Kansas and Oklahoma sides of the land to be opened and on the day of opening homesteaders and settlers will be allowed to come within its lines with their horses and conveyances. This is done for the purpose of counteracting the designs of persons who own farms and lands aligning on the Strip and who would treat as trespassers all but those whom they permitted to come upon their possessions. By drawing a neutral border along the Strip and allowing all who intend to engage in the rush to come within its lines every homesteader will be on an equal footing, and private interests can have no power to interfere.

To prevent speculation and fraud an ingenious method has been adopted. Booths will be erected on both sides of the strip, and land office clerks placed in charge several days prior to the day of the opening. Every homesteader will be required to go to one of these booths and file a declaration of his intention to take up land under the terms of the proclamation. He will receive a certificate which he will be required to hold until his selection is made. When he has selected his land he is then obliged to go to a land office and surrender his certificate. In this way it is thought there can be no possibility of taking valuable lands by proxy. There will be altogether nine booths—five on the Kansas side and four on the Oklahoma side. It is needless to say that the idea is borrowed from the Australian ballot system. As a further safeguard against fraud every one of the new towns will be surveyed and platted by the government prior to the opening, so that innocent homesteaders can not be made the victims of dishonest surveyors in the employ of town site corporations, as was the case in Oklahoma.

The New Towns.

A corps of surveyors to lay out the new towns will leave Washington Monday morning. The locations of the towns is a secret to all save three men, who are pledged to absolute silence. These men are Secretary Hoke Smith, Land Commissioner Lamoreaux, and the chief platter in the land office here. Even the engineers are kept in ignorance of the location until they arrive on the scene.

The Land Office has decided to make the seven new towns in the strip as attractive as possible. They will be laid out with 80 foot streets and 20 foot sidewalks for parking and 80 acres in each will be reserved for parks and county court-houses. This will still further reduce the chances of securing desirable lots in town, as there will be fewer lots to go round, and will add a proportionate number to the disappointed.

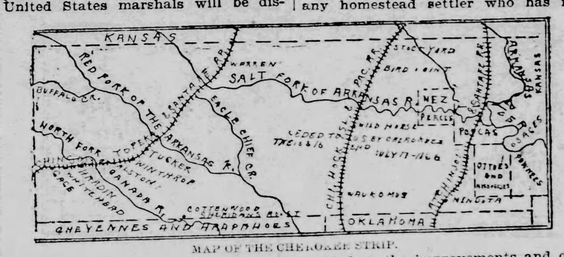
At Guthrie a bicycle club has been organized and the members have been training for some time to engage in the great rush for cheap lands. Many of the homesteaders who have been living on the border of the Strip for a year or more have built small shanty houses on their wagons, in which they have been living. Every claimant of a quarter section must indicate his claim in some manner. Some will thrust a stick into the ground to indicate their possession, but the true homesteaders will drive straight upon their claim when the race is on and comply with the legal formality by simply sliding their impromptu house and their wagons and beginning housekeeping then and there. It is next to impossible to dislodge that kind of a squatter. To facilitate matters four land offices will immediately be opened at that many of the towns, where homesteaders can at once make their filings.

Belt From Two Sides.

The strip will be accessible only from two sides, as indicated above. The other two sides of the square border on the private lands of the Indian reservations, and the Indians will take care to permit no intruders on their lands. There is, accordingly, thirty miles of level arable land to be traversed to the center of the strip from Kansas and Oklahoma. A great part has been burned by the military in anticipation of the rush, to prevent concealment. The cavalry will be gathered in the center of the strip on the morning of the opening and will ride in two directions toward the sides as patrol, ordering back all intruders before the time set for the opening and preserving order among the masses when the signal is given. This will be done by the simultaneous discharge of guns at all points on the lines of the strip.

Under the act opening these lands certain rights are reserved to honorably discharged soldiers and sailors in the late war. Any private soldier and officer who served in the army of the United States during the rebellion for ninety days and who was honorably discharged and has remained loyal to government, including troops mustered into the service of the United States by virtue of the third section of the act approved February 13, 1862, and any seaman, marine, and officer who served in the United States or in the marine corps during the rebellion for ninety days, etc., on compliance with the law, is entitled to enter upon and receive patents for a quantity of the public lands not exceeding 160 acres, or one-quarter section, to be taken in compact form, according to legal subdivisions, including the alternate reserved sections of the public lands along the line of any railroad or public work and other lands subject to the homestead entry; but he is allowed six months after locating his homestead and filing his declaratory statement within which to make his entry and commence his settlement and improvements. A further provision is that the time a homestead settler has served in the army, navy, or marine corps shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect a title, or if discharged on account of wounds received or disability incurred in line of duty, then the term of enlistment shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect a title, without reference to the time he may have served; but no patent shall issue to any homestead settler who has not resided on the improvements and cultivated his homestead for a period of at least one year after he shall have commenced his improvements.

Wells will be dug by the government, so there will be no suffering for water.



MAP OF THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

IDAHO SILVER CONVENTION.

Old Ratio of 16 to 1 Demanded By It.

Ketchum, Idaho, Aug. 16.—The state silver convention adopted an address to the people of the United States, in which, after speaking of the present financial stringency, the opinion is expressed that no final settlement of the question can be effected until confidence shall restore the law providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 of gold. It was decided to organize a state bimetallic league.

The address closed as follows: "The people of Idaho hereby record their conviction that if Congress shall fail to pass a free coinage law at this session it will be necessary for all bi-metallists, laying all other issue aside, to unite in a political organization whose sole aim it shall be to rectify the disastrous error committed in the demonetization act of 1873."

SALVATION OF SEAL HERDS

Lies in the Prohibition of Killing for Three Years.

Cleveland, Aug. 17.—(Special.)—In an interview published here this morning Prof. Henry W. Elliott, the Smithsonian institution seal expert who resides here, says of the Bering sea decision: "The commercial value of the seal rookeries will be ruined if the pelagic sealer can work about them after August 1. We would then have two months or more of good weather, and the seals feed in great numbers beyond the 60 mile radius.

"The prohibition of firearms amounts to little as spears and lances driven by compressed air are very effective and do not frighten the herds. The closed season ought to run from May 1 to October 10. The salvation of these rookeries lies in the entire prohibition of sealing for three years, which the arbitrators suggest."

CHOCTAWS LOSE THEIR MONEY.

Another Instance of How Indians Are Treated.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 21.—A special from Caddo, I. T., to the Star says: "News from a reliable source has just reached here that Treasurer McCurtain has failed and the payment of the lease district money to the Choctaw Indians will have to stop. No reason is given for his failure.

McCurtain had over $1,000,000 of money due the Choctaws in his possession, and his bond is only $30,000. The Choctaws who have not received their money are feeling very blue over it.

KICKING ON THE CANADIANS.

Cleveland Workingmen Want the Law Enforced.

Cleveland, Aug 16.—(Special.)—The workingmen of this city are again complaining bitterly of the importation of contract labor from Canada, which, it is said, goes on regularly in violation of the federal laws. Many carpenters and workmen in other trades have recently called upon Mr. Roman Dopler, inspector of immigration at this port to protest against men coming here for the summer and then returning to Canada in the fall with their wages, as a serious injury to American workingmen.

Mr. Dopler states that such immigrants come by rail for the most part, and he is powerless to reach them.

IOWA DEMOCRATS TO MEET.

State Convention to Be Held Tomorrow at Des Moines.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 22.—The Iowa Democratic state convention will be held here to-morrow. Lieut. Gov. Bestow is the only avowed candidate. W. J. Buchanan and several others are mentioned in connection with the nomination.

Boies for the Senate.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 19.—The name of Governor Horace Boies will be presented to the Democratic state convention on August 23 as the party's choice for United States Senator and there is no doubt that it will be indorsed. This course was determined by a conference of the Democrats in Des Moines last night. A consultation was had with governor Boies to learn his wishes. He does not desire the office of either governor or senator, but he will not refuse to respond to the call of his party.

Swarms of Crickets.

Decatur, Ill., Aug. 22.—Farmers south of Decatur are becoming much alarmed over the appearance of myriads of crickets in their cornfields. The corn has already suffered greatly from the dry weather, and now they fear the crickets will finish the crop. The crickets come into the city in swarms at night and are killed by the electric lights by thousands.

Convention Called.

Denver, Aug. 16.—The executive committee of the Pan American bimetallic association met here Tuesday and called a convention, to be held at St. Louis October 3, 1893. The call was lengthy and detailed the condition of affairs from a free silver standpoint.

Grand Army posts of West Virginia have adopted resolutions protesting against the pension policy of the government under the act of 1890. They assert the burden of proof should lie on the department.

HOW BABIES SUFFER

When their tender Skins are literally On Fire with Itching and Burning Eczemas and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, with Loss of Hair, none but mothers realize. To know that a single application of the

CUTICURA

Remedies will afford immediate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure, and not to use them, is to fail in your duty. Parents, save your children years of needless suffering from torturing and disfiguring eruptions. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

PAINS AND WEAKNESSES

Relieved in one minute by that new, elegant, and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation, and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

There has been a distinct improvement in matters monetary in New York during the past week. The bank statement of Saturday reflected the beginnings of a better state of things, in an increase of the cash reserve, and of the amount of specie held. The statement was better than was expected, and it was accepted as favorable by dealers on the stock market. The total imports of gold from Europe for the week were $11,656,960, and no exports. Money on call was active during the week, closing on Saturday at 3 per cent. Time money was in demand, but no supply in sight, though bids were made at 6 per cent per annum interest, and 1 1-2 per cent premium for sixty days, 2 per cent for ninety days, and 2 1-2 per cent for four months.

The stock market for the week presented a monotonous dullness, varied only by alternate advances and declines of surface speculation. Yet the feeling is one of strength, and operators are simply waiting until the money market becomes easier and currency plentier, when an advance is deemed certain to come.

There was some foreign demand for silver during the week, and $264,600 of bullion was shipped to Europe. The price showed but little variation, closing on Saturday in New York at 75 cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion value of the silver dollar is 58 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Faint Signs of Improvement Now Manifest.

New York, Aug. 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "There is a rift in the clouds. Faint and yet definite signs of improvament are all the better, because they come, not from possibly delusive hopes or from momentary foreign aid, but from the good sense and the wonderful recuperative power of the people themselves. Business is trying to go ahead without waiting for Washington. Imported gold, $9,000,000 or more, during the week, does not go to the right spot, but the people are creating a home-made currency for themselves, by using certified checks in paying hands, settling local accounts and purchasing grain and cotton. Little money comes back as yet from timid hoards, and the paralysis of exchange is nearly as complete as ever, but that very fact pushes each section and city into relying more on itself and less on the government and Wall street.

"Resumptions are now becoming somewhat frequent, and in the very shrinkage of production men see an evidence that demand must soon overtake supply.

"The commercial failures this week: number 455 in the United States, against 192 for the same week last year, and 27 in Canada, against 25 last year. Two of the failures were of firms employing over $1,000,000 capital each; twelve others were employinging each over $100,000, and 92 were firms of over $5,000 capital each."

HARVEST OF 1893 SIMILAR TO THAT OF THREE YEARS AGO.

Less Than an Average Crop of Corn—The Wheat Product—Prospect for Higher Prices.

New York, Aug. 21.—The following is a summary of the American Agriculturist's annual review of the crop situation and of the agricultural year:

The harvest of 1893 in the United States is in many respects similar to that of three years ago, but with every prospect that home consumption and an increased foreign demand will so advance values as to yield as large a net return to farmers as on the average of recent years. Indeed the review makes a distinctly encouraging exhibit in spite of the prevalent drouth, though admitting that the financial stringency may interfere with the early movement of crops and have a temporarily restrictive influence on prices.

The Cotton Crop.

The cotton crop will be harvested on fewer acres than last year. As large or a larger breadth was planted to this staple, but the inability of many planters to borrow money enough to work the crop together with the drouth, floods and worms, and the still greater difficulty of getting money for picking, combine to seriously curtail production. August indications point to a crop not exceeding 7,500,000 bales, with favorable weather, and very much less than that if insect and climate continue unfavorable. This means a crop about the same as last year, and nearly 2,000,000 bales less than the great 9,000,000 bale crop of 1891.

The American Agriculturist believes present dullness in American cotton manufacturing to be only temporary, that there is a scarcity rather than a surplus of staple and desirable goods and mills are a ready starting up to fill orders with every prospect of being crowded to supply the domestic demand for the ensuing six months. English mills cleaned up their surplus during the great strike last year, and are now enjoying remarkable prosperity and are unable to meet the export demand. This explains why cotton commands prices current two years ago at this date, although the world's visible supply is some 1,500,000 bales more now than then. With a short crop, consumption will require more than this excess, with a consequent advance in values.

Less Than an Average Crop of Corn.

Present indications point to a crop of 1,750,000,000 bushels of corn, contrasted with 1,630,000,000 last year, and over 2,000,000,000 bushels in the immense yield of two seasons previous. But unless abundant rains prevail throughout the corn belt in August, followed by mild weather, production may shrink to 1,600,000,000 bushels, and may even drop to the size of the 1890 crop, when we harvested less than any year for a decade, with a single exception. The review points out that while the breadth of corn is some two millions of acres greater than last year, in the seven corn supply states over a million less acres are devoted to maize than was the case two years ago.

The corn crop has been greatly injured so far during August, the first two weeks of the month having wrought ten times as much damage as the whole month of July. Kansas will not raise more than half a crop, having but very little except the eastern quarter, and Nebraska's crop has been seriously curtailed. Early planted corn in Sedgwick county, Kansas, has been destroyed by superheated and late planted will require one good rain before August 25 to make a fair crop. The reports of good rains all over Kansas between August 9 and 13 are erroneous, as in four of the largest corn growing counties not a drop fell in that time, and only little patches have had enough to lay the dust in four weeks.

Wheat.

The out-turn will not exceed 443,000,000 bushels according to the American Agriculturist's own reports, and its interpretations of government returns compared to 614,000,000 bushels as the average for the two past seasons, and 400,000,000 bushels in 1890. Nearly two and one-half million less acres were devoted to wheat than last year, and the bulk of this decrease was in the surplus states, which bid fair to have 78,000,000 fewer bushels than last year, and 125,000,000 bushels under surplus states product of 1891.

Available supplies of old wheat are 40,000,000 greater than a 12-month since, but even allowing that farmers also hold 17,000,000 bushels more old wheat now than then, the total supplies for the ensuing year are only 700,000,000 bushels, or 117,000,000 less than the average of the two previous crops. Our home consumption has averaged 365,000,000 bushels annually, leaving an apparent export surplus of 135,000,000 bushels, against exports last year of 192,000,000 bushels, and the season before of 225,000,000 bushels.

Oats, Small Grains and Hay.

This year's acreage of oats was never exceeded except in 1889, when over 750,000,000 bushels were grown on 27,460,000 acres, compared with 620,000,000 bushels on a slightly smaller percentage this season. This is within 40,000,000 bushels of last year's outturn, and just about an average of the previous three crops.

The usual quantity of rye, buckwheat and barley will be garnered. The supply of hay (over 83,000,000 tons) and other forage is abundant, though mill feed and cotton seed meal may be higher than last winter.

Higher Prices for Stock Product.

The wool clip is somewhat heavier than last year. Australia's new clip is reduced to large losses the past year from drouth. Imports into the United States are decreasing, but domestic trade is flat with a prospect for an upward turn when buying begins.

The Close at Toledo.

The market for wheat was comparatively dull this afternoon. Cash wheat sold at steady figures. In futures closed 1-8c under the opening, and December was without alteration. October wheat closed up, with a little better feeling. Corn was very dull, but steady. Oats dull, unchanged. Rye sold light, prices steady. Clover seed was active, but steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 61 1-2c; No. 3 soft red, 60c; No. 4 soft red, 54c; rejected No. 2, 54c; No. 2 white, 60c.

September wheat opened at 62 1-2c, and closed at 62 3-8c; December, 70 1-8c, 70c, then 70 1-4c; October, 65@65 1-4c, outside last paid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Aug.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	.....	.....	.....	61½@
Chicago	.....	.....	.....	61¾
St. Louis	58¾	58¾	58¾	58⅝
September—				
Toledo	62½	62½	62⅜	62⅜
Chicago	62¾	62¾	61⅝	61¾
New York	69⅜	69½	69¼	69¼
St. Louis	59⅜	59½	59⅜	59⅜

Corn—No. 2, about 41 3-4c; No. 2 yellow, 42c.

Oats—No. 2 mixed, 25 1-2c; No. 2 white, 28c.

Rye—No. 2, 45 1-2c.

Clover seed—Prime cash and September, $5.80; October, $6; No. 2 seed, $5.70.

C. A. King & Co. report street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 59c; white wheat, 56c; corn, 42c; oats, 24@26c; rye, 40c.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a good trade in products this morning. In butter prices were steady. Eggs steady, supply full. Vegetables show but little alteration. Dressed meats without feature. Fruits in demand; prices hold well up. Poultry scarce, but steady in price.

Butter—Creamery, 21@22c; dairy, 15@18c; fair quality, 13@14c.

Eggs—Fresh, receipts, 12c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 75c; cucumbers, doz. 5@6c; tomatoes, bu., 40c; sweet potatoes, bbl., $4.00; celery, bunch, 25c; lettuce, doz. heads, 15c; cabbages, bbl. 75c; cabbages, doz., 20@25c; onions, doz. bunches, 10@10c; onions, bu., $1; corn, green, ears, doz., 8c; radishes, doz. bunches, 10c; corn, green, doz., 6c.

Fresh Fish—Retail—Fresh cod, lb, 10@12½c; roe shad, each, 75c; buck shad, 40@50c each; pompano, lb, 25c; black bars, lb, 15c; pickerel, lb, 10c; red snappers, lb, 12½c; trout, 10c; lobsters, each, 20c; striped bass, lb 25c; herring, lb, 5c; smelts, lb, 10c; whitefish, lb, 12½@15c;